

XENOPHON'S
EPHESIAN HISTORY:
OR THE
LOVE-ADVENTURES
OF
ABROCOMAS *and* ANTHIA.

IN FIVE BOOKS.

Translated from the *Greek*.

By Mr. ROOKE.

*Vitantur Venti, Pluvia vitantur & Æstus,
Non vitatur Amor. —*

Sannazarii Ecloga Secunda.

L O N D O N:

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Testimonies of AUTHORS concerning Xenophon the Ephesian.

SUIDAS.

XENOPHON, the Ephesian Historian, wrote his Ephesiacs in * Ten Books. They contain the Love-Adventures of Abrocomas and Anthia. He also wrote of the City of Ephesus, &c.

ANGELUS POLITIANUS,
Miscel. Chap. 51.

So^r Xenophon writes, not the Athenian, but another no less Eloquent, I mean the Ephesian.

BERNARD MONTEFAUCON,
in his *Diarium Italicum*.

A little Volume (says he) of the thirteenth Century, in a silken Cover, wrote with a small Character, contains Xenophon's Ephesiacs in five Books. They are Love-Adventures like Heliodorus's *Æthiopics*. The Work is not published. Of this Xenophon Suidas takes notice.

* It may seem strange to some Readers, why *Suidas* should mention this Work, as containing Ten Books, and *Montfaucon* as only Five. Mr. *Cocchi* imagines a Mistake in the Impression of *Suidas*, and thinks it ought to be an E instead of an I, which is not improbable. Allow me to add another Conjecture, which is, that the Copies of this Work, in *Suidas*'s Days might be differently divided, viz. some into Ten Books, and others into Five, of which last this *Florentine* Manuscript is one. But as the Story, excepting some few Chasms, is still entire, and the Number of Sections of small Importance, I shall pass it over without further Notice.

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P R E F A C E.



O presume to apologize for this small Piece would be impertinent, it having already received the Approbation of the greatest Wits, and the Sanction of the ablest Judges, SUIDAS, in his *Lexicon*, mentions several XENOPHONS, who were all famous in the most learned Age and Nation of the World, *viz.* XENOPHON the *Athenian*, Author of the *Cyropædia*; XENOPHON the *Cyprian*, who wrote the *Cyprian History*; XENOPHON the *Antiochian*, the *Babylonian History*; and XENOPHON the *Ephesian*, the *Ephesian History*. All these, except the first and last, have been torn from us by the Injuries of Time, or the Ravages of barbarous Nations; and no wonder, since so many hundreds of antient Authors famous

famous in *Greece* and *Rome* have shared their fate, whose Names are still rever'd, by the honourable mention made of them by their Coteremporaries, tho' their Works are lost: Yet I am apt to believe some of them, like this Piece, might still be brought to light, if publick and private Libraries were thoroughly search'd for that Purpose. This was found in the Library of *Monte Cassino* in *Florence*, and is, undoubtedly, one of the greatest Curiosities this Age has produced. ANGELUS POLITIANUS admir'd it so much that he scrupled not to rank the Author with XENOPHON the *Athenian*; and SALVINIUS, one of the most learned Men in *Italy*, took the pains to translate the whole Work into *Italian*. HENRY DAVENANT Esq; sent his Copy of the *Florentine* Manuscript to Signor ANTONIO COCCHI who gave it a *Latin* Version, and communicated it to the publick. I have now attempted it in *English*, and I hope the Present may not be unacceptable. I shall not pretend to boast
of

P R E F A C E.

of my Performance, tho' had I not imagin'd my self equal to the Task, I had not undertaken it. I may truly affirm, I have neither willingly mistaken, nor willfully misrepresented my Author in any material Point; nor have I varied from him in any Circumstance farther than was necessary for the Embellishment of the Story, and turning it into polite *English*.

All the Manners and Customs of Countries there describ'd; and all the various Scenes of Action, thro' which the Adventurers passed, I have faithfully copied. I must not however omit acquainting my Readers, that I have given a different Turn to one Passage, towards the beginning of the third Book, because it would not have sounded well in an *English* Ear; and whatever Toleration the ancient *Greeks* might plead, it is entirely repugnant to the Genius and Customs of our Country. Whosoever understands the Original may easily find out the Deviation, and to those who do not, the Knowledge thereof is no ways material:

P R E F A C E.

material: This I only add, lest any should pretend to accuse me for want of Skill in the Language, and take this Passage for a Handle. However, I am pretty easy, even in that case, being well assured, that as we live in a learned Age we live in a lazy one; and tho' many have Wit and Judgment enough to condemn a Performance, few are willing to undergo the Penance of such a tedious Piece of Drudgery. I heartily wish all my fair Readers may receive an Entertainment, in their Perusal of this Work, equal to what I had in the translating. It was for their sakes chiefly, it was attempted, and to them I must fly for Refuge, if I should be attack'd by any Adversary. Beneath their Umbrage I shall be screen'd from the Critick's Rage, and under their Protection I shall slight all the little Cavils which Partiality or Prejudice can raise against me. While they smile I shall be secure, and think I have obtain'd an ample Reward for a small and inconsiderable piece of Service.

XENO-



XENOPHON'S
EPHESIAN HISTORY

O R,

The LOVES of
ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA.

BOOK I.



LYCOMEDES, one of the most powerful, and wealthy Citizens of *Ephesus*, had, by his Wife THEMISTO, of the same City, a Son nam'd ABROCOMAS, so exceedingly beautiful, that neither *Ionia*, nor any other Country could ever boast the like. His Charms encreas'd with his Years ; and the Gracefulness of
B his

his Person, and the Endowments of his Mind seem'd to vie with each other for Superiority : And tho' he made all parts of polite Learning his Study, and several Kinds of Musick his Diversion, yet did he not altogether neglect the manly Exercises of Riding, and Martial Discipline. By these Accomplishments he endeared himself, not only to the *Ephesi-ans*, but to all the *Asiaticks*, who had great Hopes that he would, one Day, prove an eminent Citizen. They flatter'd his blooming Youth with more than human Honours ; nay, some were not wanting to prostrate themselves before him, and pay him Adoration. Hence, he began to be proud of the Endowments of his Person, but much more, with the Advantages of his Person ; and to despise every Thing said concerning him, as falling short of his real Merit : No Object was deem'd worthy of his Sight, nor any Subject of Discourse worthy his Attention ; and if he chanc'd to hear of the Charms of any Youth, or Virgin, he would fall into immediate Laughter at the Ignorance of the Relater, as not knowing that all Perfections of Body and Mind center'd in him. Love, he look'd upon as no God, but altogether disdain'd and reject'd him ; asserting that none could be captivated by a Diety, and enthrall'd against his Will. If at any Time, he chanc'd to cast his Eyes upon a Temple or

or Image of Love, he smil'd, and insinuated that his own Beauty and Excellencies were superior to any God of that Sort : And this was the Turn of his Mind for a long Time ; for whereſoever he approach'd, he diſdain'd to contemplate, or even to beſtow one Glance on any Picture or Statue whatſoever. But LOVE, a Diety, ſtubborn, proud, and inexorable, laid Snares for him ; and as he ſeem'd ſo hard to be ſubdu'd, therefore arm'd with the keenest of his Artillery, and the moſt exquisite of his Poisons, he approach'd towards him.

The yearly festival in Honour of DIANA was held there, her Temple being ſcarce ſeven Furlongs diſtant from the City. The Virgins of that Place, in their richeſt Attire, aſſiſted at the Celebration thereof ; as alſo the young Men of the Age of ABROCOMAS, who was in his Sixteenth Year, and had the chief Place in that Solemnity. A mighty Concourse of People, as well Strangers as Citizens, were preſent ; and there the Virgins were wont to look out for Spouſes, and the young Men for Wives. The Proceſſion mov'd regularly along, the *holy Utenſils, Torches, Baskets and Perfumes* led the Van, and were follow'd by the *Horses, Hounds, and Hunting Accoutrements* as well offensive as defensive. Each of the Virgin Train be-

B 2

hav'd

hav'd as in Presence of her Lover ; They were
 led on by *Anthia* the Daughter of *Megamedes* and
Evippa, who far surpass'd the rest in Beauty, and
 had now attain'd to the Age of Fourteen. The
 Elegance of her Dress added nothing to the
 Comeliness of her Person: Her Golden Hair was
 partly bound up in Tresses, but the greatest Part
 thereof hung loose, and sported in the Wind.
 Her piercing Eyes carried Mirth, as a Maid ; but
 darted Severity, as an Emblem of Chastity. Her
 Attire was a Purple Gown, hanging loose from
 her Waste to her Knees ; the Skin of a Fawn
 girded it round, on which hung her Quiver and
 Arrows. She bore her hunting Arms, and Ja-
 velins, and her Hounds follow'd her. The *Ephe-*
sians beholding her in the Grove, have often a-
 dor'd her as their Goddess ; and the Multitude
 viewing her, have cry'd out with Amazement ;
 so that there has been a strange Confusion of Voi-
 ces, one Part affirming her to be DIANA her self,
 the other, one of her Companions ; but all agreed
 in offering up their Requests to her, in paying her
 Adoration, and pronouncing her Parents above
 Measure happy. Fair *Anthia* was in every one's
 Mouth, and among the Train of Virgins then
 passing by, none seem'd to mention any Name
 but hers. Yet ABROCOMAS no sooner ap-
 proach'd, with his Retinue of young Men, a most
 agreeable

agreeable Sight ! than her Idea flipt insensibly out of the Minds of each of them, and all Eyes were fix'd upon him. Astonish'd with the Sight ! they suddenly cry'd out, O beauteous *ABROCOMAS* ! incomparable in thy Perfections ! express Image of a God ! Nay, some of them proceeded to add, How equal would be the Band between him and *Anthia*. These were the first Symptoms of Love : But immediately after, a mutual Esteem for each other, seiz'd them both ; and from that Time, *ANTHIA* is in Raptures at the Sight of *ABROCOMAS*, and *ABROCOMAS* at the Sight of *ANTHIA* ; who, till that Instant, had been unacquainted with the soft and tender Passion.

When the Procession was over, all the Multitude enter'd the Temple to offer Sacrifice, and the Order of the Solemnity ceas'd. There was a promiscuous Croud of old Men and Women, young Men and Virgins. There it was, where *ANTHIA* was charm'd with the Person of *ABROCOMAS*, and there *ABROCOMAS* was smitten with Love, and held his Eyes fix'd upon *ANTHIA* ; neither could he, nor indeed sought he to avoid that tempting Object ; for the God of Love had lain in Wait for him, and ensnar'd him. *ANTHIA* was grievously tortur'd, having

with greedy, and expanded Eyes received the Beauties of ABROCOMAS into her Heart ; wherefore now rejecting the common Forms which restrain Virgins from declaring their Sentiments, she spoke her Mind freely in her ABROCOMAS'S Hearing ; and at the same Time expos'd her delicate Limbs to his View, so far as the Custom of the Country allow'd. He, giving his Eyes and his Desires a full Loose, immediately yielded himself a Captive to Love. The Sacrifice being finish'd, they departed thence, full of Discontent, complaining of the Shortness of the Time. They stop again, and again, with an eager Desire of beholding each other, and often return, making numerous Excuses for their Delay. So soon as they came Home, they were sensible into what Miseries they were fallen : The Hopes of another Interview seiz'd them, Love was kindled, and the remaining Part of the Day was so much employ'd in indulging that Passion, that when Night approach'd, they were torment'd with the greatest Anxieties of Mind imaginable ; neither of them being able to bear the extreme Violence thereof : ABROCOMAS seizing, and tearing his Apparel, cries out, " Wo is me ! Wretch that I am ! what
 " Miseries do I undergo ! Hitherto I have shew'd
 " my self valiant, defy'd Love, and laugh'd at
 " the God ; but now I am conquer'd and enslav'd,
 " and

“ and forc’d to own Subjection to a Maid. Every
“ Mortal, now, excels me in Beauty, and I shall
“ henceforth make no scruple to acknowledge
“ Love’s Diety. O wretched, weak Youth that
“ I am! But shall I not resist? shall I not con-
“ tinue my Resolutions? shall not my Charms
“ still surpass those of the God of Love? shall
“ I now meanly and servilely stoop to the Cha-
“ stisement of that God whom I formerly ad-
“ dain’d? ’Tis true, she is divinely fair; but
“ what then? ANTHIA who shines so bright in
“ ABROCOMAS’s Eyes is a Virgin: Away! let
“ no such Thoughts enter my Heart, nor let
“ Love ever gain the upper Hand.” While he
was thus speaking, the God attacks him with
with greater Violence, draws him on, in spite of
Resistance, and tortures him, notwithstanding
all his Efforts to the contrary. He, no longer
able to endure the Smart, prostrating himself to
the Ground, cry’d out, “ O Love, thou art now
“ a Conqueror! let a huge Trophy be erected to
“ Thee out of ABROCOMAS’s spoils! See here a
“ Slave, suppliant, undone, yet Thine! flying
“ for Succour to Thee, the Sovereign of all De-
“ ings! Disdain me not! nor inflict too severe a
“ Penalty on my past Insolence! Before I was
“ sensible of thy Power, I bore my self too haugh-
“ tily, but now, grant me my beloved ANTHIA,

“ and shew that thou art a God, who delightest
 “ more in shewing Mercy to the suppliant, than
 “ in punishing the stubborn and inflexible.”
 Here he broke off, but the God still retaining his
 Wrath, was resolv'd to give him a bitter Chastise-
 ment for his former Contempt of his Diety.

ANTHIA was also much disturb'd in Mind,
 and being no longer able to endure her Torment,
 arose, and tho' she endeavour'd to conceal her
 Grievs from all present, yet could she not forbear
 breaking forth into these Exclamations : “ Alas !
 “ (says she) into what strange Miseries am I fal-
 “ len ! I am inflam'd with a Passion, inconsistent
 “ with my Years, and involv'd in a new kind of
 “ Trouble, unbecoming a Virgin ! ABROCOMAS'S
 “ Love distracts me ; a beauteous Youth he is in-
 “ deed, but too much addicted to Pride. Where
 “ will my Desires end ? Where will my Grievs
 “ terminate ? He, whom I love, is fierce and
 “ cruel, I, a poor Maid, surrounded with Guards.
 “ Whom shall I choose for a Comforter ? to whom
 “ shall I communicate my Sorrows ? When shall
 “ I, once more, see ABROCOMAS ? ” Thus,
 both the Lovers pass'd away the Night, in a
 continued Sorrow. They had each others Idea
 before their Eyes, and each other's Image pos-
 sess'd their Hearts.

Alasoon

As soon as the Dawn appear'd, *ABROCOMAS* hasten'd to his usual Exercises. The Virgin, according to Custom, attended the Worship of the Goddess. They were much fatigu'd, and dispirited, with the Troubles of the preceding Night. Their Eyes appear'd dull and languid; their Colour was lost, and they were every way much chang'd. It was now to no purpose for them to tarry in the Temple, to gaze on each other, because, thro' an extraordinary Dread, neither of them durst presume to declare their real Sentiments to the other. *ABROCOMAS*, in the meantime, sigh'd and wept, and turn'd himself to his dear *ANTHIA*, who pitied his Sufferings, listen'd to his Complaint, and sympathiz'd with him in all his Sorrows. And when any Virgins or Women look'd upon *ABROCOMAS*, (for all beheld him with Admiration) she could not forbear shewing her Grief, fearing lest she should appear less pleasing in his Eyes. Each of the Lovers, unknown to the other, offer'd up their Vows to the Goddess. *ABROCOMAS*'s Malady increas'd daily, insomuch that he was no longer able to conceal it. His Body was so much disfigur'd, and his Mind so much depress'd, that *LYCOMEDES* and *THEMISTO* were in the utmost Trouble imaginable concerning their Son, as being

ing altogether ignorant of what had happen'd to him, but somewhat suspicious from the Alteration of his Countenance. MEGAMEDES and EVIPPA were in no less Fears for their Daughter ANTHIA, whom they saw daily wasting, without any apparent Cause of such Decay. The Priests and Soothsayers are at length, brought, to the Virgin, to consult about her Troubles, and administer Relief. They, indeed, offer Sacrifices, use numerous Libations, utter certain barbarous and uncooth Expressions, affirm they have appeased the Wrath of, I know not what, Dieties ; and pronounce that her Malady proceeded from the infernal Gods. Many Sacrifices were also offer'd by LYCOMEDES for ABROCOMAS, and many Prayers were made to the Gods, but neither of the Lovers were eased by these Means ; on the contrary, their Pains were rather augmented, and both of them, labouring under such a dreadful Distemper, were in daily Apprehensions of Death ; tho', at the same time, they had not the Courage to unfold the Cause of their Sufferings to each other. But at length their Parents sent to consult the Gods, and to enquire into the Cause of their Disease, as well as its Remedy.

The

The Temple of *APOLLO* at *Colophon* is not far distant from *Ephesus*, a short Ferry of no more than eighty Furlongs in Breadth, separating the two Cities. They, who were sent thither by their Parents, intreating the God to deliver true Oracles, receiv'd, from him, an Answer common to both, in these Verses.

*You'd learn the Rise, and End of all their Grief,
Their Ills the same, demand the same Relief;
A Scene of Woes, and weary Toils I see
Fix'd on them both, by Fate's severe Decree:
Long shall they bear the Sea's incessant Rage,
And long, on Shore, with num'rous Deaths engage:
Seiz'd by a Race, the Troublers of the Main,
Long shall they groan beneath a servile Chain,
One Bed, one Pile, one Tomb shall both contain:
Mean while, free Gifts on Isis Altar lay,
Who will them, safe, to seven-mouth'd Nile convey;
And when these threat'ning Storms are overblown,
Cloudless, and calm, shall their last Sun go down.*

These Answers were no sooner brought to *Ephesus*, than both their Parents were astonish'd, as not able to find out what Mischiefs were foretold concerning their Children, for they could
not

not possibly conceive what a *Disease, Toiles, Bonds, Tomb, River*, and the Assistance they were to expect from a God, could mean. They therefore concluded, after a long Consultation, to do as much as in them lay, to mitigate the Severity of the Oracle, by speedily joining their Children together in Marriage; as deeming, the God pointed out that State for them: And the Nuptials being consummated, they determin'd, next, to send them, for some Time, to travel. Now, every Place throughout the City, was full of Feasting, and Garlands; and the design'd Marriage was, every where, spoke of with Joy. They were pronounc'd happy by all; *ABROCOMAS*, in that he was to be married to the fair *ANTHIA*, and She, in being about to enjoy so sweet a Spouse as *ABROCOMAS*. He, fully assur'd of the Oracle's Answer, and the intended Nuptials, was nevertheless so overjoy'd at the Thoughts of gaining *ANTHIA*, that he was not at all disturb'd at the Prophecy; as deeming his present Joy sufficient to overballance all future Sorrows. *ANTHIA* also was so glad that *ABROCOMAS* should be hers, that she slighted all the Threats of Flight, and other Calamities; because she look'd upon him, as her sole Comfort in all future Changes of Fortune.

When

When, therefore, the time of the Nuptials drew nigh, the Vigils were celebrated, and many Sacrifices offer'd up to the Goddess. These Rites finish'd, and the Night come, every Thing seem'd to delay the Wishes of the new married Pair. They conducted the Virgin into the Bridal-Chamber by Torch-light, singing an *Epithalamium*, praying for Happiness, and entreating the Guests to sit down. The Bridal-Chamber was sumptuously adorn'd : The Golden Bed, spread over with a Purple Covering, and form'd, over-head, like a *Babylonian* Tent, with Cloth of various Colours. Now enter'd the sporting *Loves*, whercof some attended on VENUS, who was there represented. Others rode upon Sparrows, as upon Horses : Some wove Garlands, others brought Offerings of Flowers. In a different Part was MARS, not cloath'd in Armour, but adorn'd, as ready to sink down in the soft Embraces of VENUS. A Garland surrounded his Temples, a Cloak covered his Shoulders, and *Love* holding a lighted Torch, conducted him. ANTHIA was no sooner introduc'd into this Tent, and presented to ABROCOMAS, than the Guests dispers'd, and the Doors were clos'd. Then, the same Passion seiz'd both the Lovers at once : Neither of them were able to speak ; nor were either of them able to look
each

each other in the Face. They lay, as it were, entranc'd in an Extacy of Joy : They were a-sham'd, fearful, breathless, and even immers'd in unwonted Raptures. Their Joints trembled, their Limbs shook, and their Spirits were in a violent Agitation. ABROCOMAS, as soon as he recover'd himself a little, embrac'd his weeping ANTHIA, who pour'd forth Tears, as the Emblems of her inward Wishes. And “ O most desirable Night, cry'd he, how many Nights of
 “ Grief have I undergone, before I could arrive
 “ at this ? O my Maid, dearer to me than Light,
 “ and happier than any Virgin in all the Records
 “ of ancient Times. Thou hast a Lover for
 “ whom the fairest Maids would gladly live or
 “ die.” Having thus said, he kiss'd her, and receiv'd her Tears, which were, to him, sweeter than Nectar, and more efficacious towards the cure of his Malady, than all the power of Medicine. “ O my ABORCOMAS, said she, interrupting him, do I really seem so fair in your
 “ Eyes ? and can I be so pleasing to you, who
 “ are so exquisitely form'd in your own Person ?
 “ O fearful, and regardless ! how long will you
 “ delay your Love, and how long shall that
 “ continue to be the least of your Cares ; hence,
 “ 'tis no Difficulty to learn how much you sympathize with my Sufferings ; yet now receive
 “ those

“ those Tears, and suffer these precious Locks
“ of yours to drink off the Cup of Love. Let
“ us cleave to each other in mutual Embraces,
“ that our Garlands may be bedew’d with Tears,
“ and that they may be Witnesſes of our Loves.
At these Words, she incircled him with her
Arms, and mov’d his Locks to her Eyes. Their
Garlands met together on their Brows, and their
Lips joining in soft Kisses, convey’d thence to their
Souls, their most tender and passionate Thoughts.
She bestowing a thousand Kisses upon his Eyes,
“ O how often, cry’d out, have you tormented
“ me with unfurmoutable Griefs! You first
“ transfix’d my Soul with your keen Darts. You
“ who were once so full of Pride and Arrogance,
“ are now full of Love and Kindness. You well
“ deserve my Endearments, for conveying my
“ Affections to *Abrocomas*’s Heart. You I there-
“ fore kiss, and to You I now remove my Eyes,
“ these Adorers of *ABROCOMAS*. O may you
“ ever continue to receive such Objects! may
“ you never henceforth, shew a Virgin of an
“ elegant Form to my Lover; nor shall any o-
“ ther Man, from this time, ever seem beauti-
“ ful in my Sight. Behold those Hearts you
“ have inflam’d, those receive, and preserve with
“ the utmost Diligence.” Having thus said, they
join’d in a close Embrace, and ceas’d Discourse.
Then

Then it was, they first tasted Love's pleasing Joys ; and during the Night, they strove which should outdoe each other in the amorous Engagement.

So soon as the Day appear'd, they arose with a more than ordinary Cheerfulness, the Gods having then granted them the full and long desired Completion of their Wishes. Their whole Life was, then, one continued Festival, so charg'd with Mirth and Banquets, that the Oracle's Response was entirely buried in Oblivion. But the Fates had not chang'd their Decrees, neither were they forgot by that God who gave the Oracles ; for, in a short Time, as their Parents had before determined, they were sent abroad, to see other Cities, and other Countries : For they imagin'd the Answer would be compleated, if they were, for some Time, absent from *Ephesus*. All things were straight prepar'd for their Departure ; choice Ships, and expert Sailors provided ; great Variety of Sea-Stores put on Board ; many rich and different Kinds of Apparel allow'd them, with an ample Passport to secure them. They sacrific'd to DIANA for a prosperous Voyage, and the Prayers and Tears of the whole Multitude attended their Departure, as tho' they had been their own Children. Their Ship was
bound

bound to *Ægypt*, and when the Hour of sailing approach'd, and the Vessel was ready to launch into the Deep, the Crowd of young Men and Maids, and all the great Multitude of the Citizens of *Ephesus* follow'd them, many of * * * with Torches and Perfumes. LYCOMEDES and THEMISTO, in the mean time, revolving in their Minds all the aforementioned Accidents, the Oracle, their Son, and his Travels, sunk down to the Earth with Sorrow ; but MEGAMEDES and EVIPPA being of a more courageous Disposition, waited the more earnestly for the Accomplishment of the Prediction.

Now began the Sailors to bawl aloud, the Anchors were weigh'd, the Pilot took his Place, the Ship gain'd Way, and the promiscuous Shouts, as well of those on the Shore, as of these on Board, succeeded : Those calling out, “ O ! dear
 “ Children, say, Shall your tender and indulgent
 “ Parents ever behold you again ? ” And These,
 “ O Parents ! Shall we ever again receive the
 “ Happiness of seeing you ? ” Hence follow'd Tears, Wailings, Sighs, every one, on Shore, calling to those on board, by Name, as it were to imprint their Ideas the firmer on their Memory. MEGAMEDES taking a Cup, pours out his Li-
 C bation,

bation, and offers up his Prayers so loud as to be heard to the Ship: " Farewell, my dear Children, cries he, and may you avoid the unhappy Prediction; may the *Ephesians* again receive you safe and sound; and may you, once more, taste the Sweets of your native Soil. But, if the Gods have otherwise decreed, know, we shall not long survive you. We suffer you to undertake an Expedition, dangerous indeed, but necessary. " A Flood of Tears restrain'd him from further speaking, and all the Multitude return'd into the City, exhorting him, by Turns, to be of good Courage.

AEROCOMAS and ANTHIA comforted, and embrac'd each other, while a thousand Thoughts occur'd. They had Compassion on their Parents, a Desire for their Country; they dreaded the Oracle's Answer; they fear'd the Success of the Voyage; but their only Comfort was, they were both in one Vessel. That Day, they sail'd with a prosperous Gale, and reach'd *Samos*, an Island sacred to *Juno*. There, they Sacrifice, there they Sup, there they offer up their Prayers, and, as soon as Night approach'd, prosecute their Voyage. In the Second Days sailing they had much Discourse, Whether the Fates would always suffer them to live together? AEROCO-

MAS fetching a deep Sigh, and remembering his
 past Troubles, “ O my ANTHIA, says he, dear-
 “ er to me than Life, how happy should I be
 “ would the Gods permit us to enjoy Health, and
 “ preserve us together, but if we are doom’d to
 “ suffer, why should we be separated ? Let us
 “ swear solemnly to each other, Thou, my bet-
 “ ter Part, to preserve thy self for ever chaste,
 “ and never to receive the Addresses of any Man,
 “ I, never to offer Love to any other Woman.”

ANTHIA no sooner heard this, than she wept
 bitterly, “ O my ABROCOMAS, says she, why
 “ shouldst thou suffer such Thoughts to harbour
 “ in thy Breast ? If I should be torn from thee,
 “ canst thou suppose I would ever encourage the
 “ Addresses of another, when I am not able to
 “ live one Moment without thee ? I call the
 “ great DIANA, my Country’s Goddess, to wit-
 “ ness, and this Sea we are now passing over, as
 “ also the God who exercises his Power over us
 “ both, that were I deprived of Thee, for never
 “ so small a Space of Time, I should neither en-
 “ joy Light nor Life afterwards.”

ABROCOMAS took his Oath to the same Purpose, and
 that Circumstance of Time added no small Ter-
 ror to their Oaths on both Sides. Their Ship,
 in the mean time, pass’d by *Cous* and *Cnidos*,
 and came within Sight of *Rhodes*, a large and

beautiful Island. There, the Sailors pretended a Necessity of casting Anchor, as well to take in a Store of Water, as to refresh the Passengers, who had already endured the Fatigues of a long Voyage.

Their Ship is accordingly brought into *Rhodes*, the Mariners go on Shore, *ABROCOMAS* also descends, handing down his beloved *ANTHIA*. The *Rhodians* assemble together to gaze on their Beauty, and whoever beheld them could not keep Silence. Some cry'd out, That a God and Goddess were arrived, others offer'd them Adoration, and beg'd they would be propitious to them. The Names of *ABROCOMAS* and *ANTHIA* soon reach'd the most distant Parts of the City; the Citizens made publick Prayers to them, offer'd many Sacrifices, and proclaim'd the Day of their Arrival, a Festival. They, having view'd the City, dedicate their Golden Armour to the *SUN*, hang them up in his Temple, and in Memory thereof, have this Epigram inscrib'd upon them.

*Young ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA, here,
Ephesian Citizens, their Strength retrieve,
And to the Sun, great Ruler of the Year,
The Golden Arms, a grateful Present leave.*

After

After the Dedication was ended, they tarried some few Days in the Island ; but then, the Mariners pressing for their Departure, and their Provisions being put on Board, they unmoor'd, a great Multitude of the *Rhodians* following them. A pleasing Gale, and a prosperous Fate attended them all that Day ; and, the next Night, they reach'd the Sea, commonly call'd the *Ægyptian* Sea : But, the Day following, the Wind ceasing, they lay becalm'd ; hence happen'd a slow sailing, a neglect of Duty in the Mariners, as also Feasting and Drunkenness.

Then begun the Predictions of the Oracle to be fulfilled. A *Woman* in a Purple Habit, of a terrible Aspect, and more than human Size, seem'd to stand upon *ABROCOMAS*'s Ship ; she denounc'd Death to the Crew, and assur'd him, that, after most of the rest were swallow'd up by the Waves, or fallen by Fire, or Sword, He, with *ANTHIA*, should escape : He was exceedingly troubled at this Vision, but no sooner recovered himself, than he prepar'd for the Event, which accordingly happen'd.

For a huge *Rhodian* Pyrate Galley, with three Banks of Oars, had chosen this Place for her Station. The Pyrates themselves were *Phœnicians*,
and

and made a Shew as if their Galley had been laden with Merchandise, whereas, in reality, she was full of stout and undaunted Sailors. They had receiv'd Intelligence, that the Ship, they lay in waite for, was freighted with Gold, and Silver, besides Slaves, and other things of great Value: They resolv'd, therefore, to fall upon them, by Surprise; to slay all who resist'd, and carry the others into *Phœnicia*, to be dispos'd of, among the rest of the Cargoe, they looking upon them, as below their Rage: The Name of the Captain of those Pyrates was CORYMBUS, a young Man of a fierce Aspect, piercing Eyes, and a Beard rough and deform'd. No sooner had the Pyrate Crew taken these Resolutions, than they came up with ABROCOMAS'S Ship, and it being then near Mid-day, while all the Sailors lay wallowing in Sloth and Debauchery, part of them drown'd in Sleep, and the rest half-dead; CORYMBUS approaches with his swift Galley, and when they came nigh enough, the savage Crew, compleatly arm'd, leapt into the Ship, with each his Sword in Hand. Then, some of the Marriners, in the utmost Consternation, throw themselves overboard, and perish; others, running to their Arms, to defend themselves, are suddenly slain. ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA press forward to meet CORYMBUS, and falling down before him, embrac'd

brac'd his Knees. "Our Treasures, say they,
"take freely into thy Possession, and our selves
"we yield to thee, to remain at thy Disposal;
"but we adjure thee, by this Sea, and by that
"Right-hand of thine, to forbear to slay those
"who voluntarily surrender themselves into thy
"Power. Carry us whithersoever it shall please
"thee: Sell us as Slaves, only out of meer Com-
"passion, grant that we may be both sold to one
"Master." CORYMEUS list'ning to this Dis-
course, commands their Lives to be spared; and
when his Crew had taken on board the most va-
luable part of the Lading, with ABROCOMAS
and ANTHIA, and some few of the Slaves, they
set Fire to the Ship, so that all the Marriners
who escap'd the Fury of the Sword, perish'd in
the Flames, it being thought neither easy nor
safe to bring them away. A miserable Scene it
was, to behold one part of the Ship's Company
hurry'd into Slavery, and the other, still on
board their flaming Vessel, wringing their Hands,
and bewailing their bitter Fate. They were
heard to cry out, "Whither, O my Masters,
"will ye be carried? What Land will now re-
"ceive you? What City will you inhabit?"
And they who were going into Slavery answer'd,
"O thrice happy you, who are to suffer imme-
"diate Death, rather than enter into Bondage,
"and

“ and experience the Chains of this Pyritical
 “ Crew.” In the mean while ABROCOMAS’S
 Tutor, an old Man, of a venerable Aspect, and
 worthy of Compassion, on account of his grey
 Hairs, not able to see ABROCOMAS hurried into
 Slavery, cast himself headlong into the Sea, and
 endeavour’d to gain the Pyrate Ship, by swim-
 ming; crying out, at the same time, “ O A-
 “ BROCOMAS, my Son, wilt thou leave
 “ thy hoary Tutor? Whither art thou going?
 “ Do thou slay me, a miserable Wretch, with
 “ thy own Hands, and perform my Funeral
 “ Rites, who am not able to live without thee.”
 Having thus said, and despairing, at last, to gain
 the Ship, wherein ABROCOMAS was, he yielded
 himself to the Mercy of the Waves, and was
 drowned. No Scene could be more dreadful to
 ABROCOMAS than this, he oft stretch’d out his
 Hands to him, and intreated the Pyrates to re-
 ceive him on Board. But they flighted his Re-
 quest. After three Days failing they arriv’d at
 Tyre, a City in *Phœnicia*, where they dwelt * * *
 they led their Prisoners not into the City, but to
 a neighbouring House of APSYRTUS (who was
 Master of the Pyrate Crew, and whose Substitute
 CORYMBUS was) for the more convenient Divi-
 sion

casting a continual Eye on *ABROCOMAS*, was desperately enamour'd with him, and his Passion encreased daily. He was, however, sensible how difficult it would be to obtain his Desires, for he saw how deeply *ABROCOMAS* was smitten with *ANTHIA*, and what inward Tortures he endured for her Sake : Yet, therein, he seem'd to hazard his own Safety, and run headlong into imminent Danger. But when he arriv'd at *Tyre*, being no longer able to contain himself, he first endeavour'd to oblige *ABROCOMAS* with Offices of Kindness, exhorted him to be of good Cheer, and us'd his utmost Endeavours that all those should seem Acts of meer Humanity. He afterwards communicated the secret of his Amour to *EUXINUS* one of his Fellow-Pirates, and intreated his Assistance, begging, at the same Time, his best Advice, by what Means he might force the Youth to Compliance : *EUXINUS* was overjoy'd to hear these News from *CORYMBUS*, for he had been a long time in Love with *ANTHIA*, and for her Sake had suffer'd all the Torments imaginable : He also declar'd his Passion to *CORYMBUS*, and withall added, That it was to no Purpose to hurry themselves into unnecessary Dangers, because the most advent'rous did not always bear away the Prize they aim'd at. We may, said he, request, and receive them as a Present from *AP-*

SYRTUS. Those Speeches easily perswaded him, wherefore they agreed mutually to assist each other, that is, that EUXINUS should endeavour to win ABRUCCOMAS by soft Language, and CORYMBUS use the same Means to prevail with ANTHIA. They weigh'd all Things in their Minds, and had much Discourse concerning every thing which could reasonably happen in the Affair, now and then swearing to each other, to observe their Compact. They accordingly hasten'd the Matter forwards, and resigning some private Affairs with them, one of them draws ANTHIA aside, and the other ABRUCCOMAS, who were both much mov'd, as suspecting such a Visit could portend them no Good. However, EUXINUS, on CORYMBUS's Account, accosted ABRUCCOMAS in this Manner. " I make no
 " Doubt, sweet Youth, but your present Misfor-
 " tune grieves you, and that you are exceeding-
 " ly troubled, from a Freeman to become a
 " Slave, and from a rich Man to be overwhelm'd
 " with Poverty. Weigh all these Things deli-
 " berately, rest contented with your present For-
 " tune, and reverence your present Master.
 " But know, that 'tis in your Power to regain
 " your Liberty, and be reinstated in Prosperity,
 " if you show your self obsequious to your Lord
 " CORYMBUS. He dearly loves you, and de-
 " signs

“ signs to make you Master of all his House ;
“ You will be obliged to undergo no Hardships,
“ only consent to his Will, and you win his
“ Heart for ever. Consider where you are !
“ No Assistant nigh — an unknown Land —
“ your Lords Pyrates — and no Possibility of
“ escaping Punishment if you reject his Promises.
“ What Advantage can you now reap from a
“ Wife, or Family ? or what Occasion can your
“ tender Years have for a Mistress ? Ponder all
“ these Things in your own Breast, but be care-
“ ful to respect your present Lord, and obey his
“ Commands.” *ABROCOMAS*, hearing this, was
struck dumb, at first, and knew not what An-
swer to make : He groan’d, and pour’d forth a
Flood of Tears, but at last, reflecting into whose
Hands he was fallen, he entreated *EUXINUS* to
grant him a little Time to consider what Answer
he should return. *EUXINUS* accordingly left
him.

CORYMBUS was no less busied in declaring the
Passion of *EUXINUS* to *ANTHIA*, and the pre-
sent Necessity she was in of obeying her Lord’s
Will. He promis’d largely. A lawful Marriage,
abundance of Wealth, and an Affluence of all
Things was to be her’s, if she condescended. She
return’d the same Answer to *CORYMBUS*, which

ABROCOMAS had before given to EUXINUS, requesting a little time to deliberate. EUXINUS and CORYMBUS having met together, impatiently waited for each other's Speech, and little doubted but they would easily bring them to a Compliance with their Desires.

*XENO-*



XENOPHON'S

EPHESIAN HISTORY.

BOOK II.



BROCOMAS and ANTHIA, retiring
 into an inner Chamber, communi-
 cated to each other, every thing
 they had heard, and prostrating
 themselves to the Earth, begun to
 lament, and cry out, “O dearest Parents! O
 “Country! O Kindred! O Friends!” A BRO-
 COMAS at length recovering himself, “Alas, says
 “he, What will become of us Wretches! What
 “must we suffer in this Nest of Pyrates, being,
 “every Hour, subject to their Insults! Now do
 “we feel the beginning of the Pærdiction, and
 “now

“ now am I justly punish’d by the Gods, for my
 “ former Pride. CORYMBUS burns for the Love
 “ of me, EUXINUS, of Thee; O how unhappy
 “ is Beauty to both of us! Have I preserv’d my
 “ self chaste so long, to stoop to the Lust of a
 “ filthy Robber at last? What a miserable Life
 “ should I lead, after I had committed such a
 “ detestable Crime? and how should I breathe,
 “ depriv’d of my ANTHIA? But, by my Cha-
 “ stity, I swear to remain for ever Thine; and
 “ my Chastity shall appear in Death, before I
 “ will consent to obey CORYMBUS.” Having
 thus said, he burst forth into Tears, and ANTHIA
 replied, “ Alas, with how many, and how great
 “ Evils are we, poor Wretches, surrounded?
 “ We shall soon feel their Violence, in endea-
 “ vouring to shock our present Resolutions. We
 “ shall soon experience Slavery. Shall any one,
 “ raging with Lust, hope to enjoy me? Shall
 “ any obtain his Desires of me, after my ABRO-
 “ COMAS? I shall never chuse Life on these
 “ Terms; nor ever wish to behold the Sun, after
 “ having suffer’d such a Disgrace: It is resolved.
 “ Tho’ we die, my ABROCOMAS, we shall en-
 “ joy each other in Death, nor shall any Trou-
 “ bles ever reach us afterwards.

Thus

Thus were their Resolutions fix'd. But, in the mean while, *APSYRTUS* Captain of the Pyrates, impatiently expected the Return of *CORYMBUS*, hoping he would come home full fraught with precious Merchandise. He no sooner cast his Eyes upon *ABROCOMAS* and *ANTHIA*, than he was surpriz'd with their Beauty ; and imagining he should make a sufficient Bocty of them, demanded them for his Share, giving up all the rest of the Cargoe of Money, Wares, and Slaves, to *CORYMBUS*, and his Crew. *EUXINUS* and *CORYMBUS* unwillingly yielded *ABROCOMAS* and *ANTHIA* to *APSYRTUS*, but being compell'd thereto, departed. *APSYRTUS* carried them both, with their two Servants *LEUCON* and *RHODA* to *Tyre*. Their Entrance into that City was publick ; All admir'd their Beauty, having never beheld the like before : The Barbarian Inhabitants thought them Gods, and deem'd *APSYRTUS* a happy Man, who possess'd such Slaves. He convey'd them to his own House, and committed them to the Care of a trusty Servant, hoping that he should be enriched by his Prize, if they could be sold for their real Worth.

Thus stood Affairs with *ABROCOMAS* at that time ; but, soon after, when *APSYRTUS* was
gone

gone into *Syria*, on Account of Merchandise ; his Daughter MANTO, a fair Virgin (but far inferior to ABROCOMAS in Beauty) being now come to Maturity, fell desperately in Love with him. She was charm'd with the Gracefulness of his Mien, and could not restrain her Passion : What Course to take she knew not, but despair'd of Success. To reveal the Matter to Him, all at once, she durst not, because he had a Wife already ; and, to declare it to any of her own Family, she deem'd improper, for fear of her Father's Displeasure. So that she was at a Loss, what Course to take. But, at last, no longer able to contain her self, she resolved to declare the whole secret of her Love to RHODA, ANTHIA'S Servant, and Companion ; whom she hop'd to find her Assistant in the Affair. At a convenient time, therefore, she invites RHODA into an Inner-Chamber of her Father's House, and, after having bound her by an Oath, she intreats her not to interrupt her, but suffer her to proceed. She then declar'd the Violence of her Passion for ABROCOMAS ; requested her Aid, and made her many Promises. “ Know you not, “ said she, that you are my Slave, and subject “ to my Wrath, if you disobey me ; and that I “ am a Barbarian.” Having thus said, she dismiss'd RHODA, who was now in great Doubt how

how to proceed : To declare her Message to ABROCOMAS, she was unwilling, for ANTHIA'S sake ; and on the other Hand, the revengeful Temper of the barbarian Woman was a Terror to her. She therefore resolv'd to communicate the whole Affair to LEUCON, her intimate Friend, who had, aforetime, been her Companion at *Ephesus*. So soon as she happen'd to find her alone, " O LEUCON, says she, we are
 " undone, we shall no longer enjoy those sharers
 " of our Sorrows, and partners of our Capti-
 " vity. Our Master's Daughter is deeply in
 " Love with ABROCOMAS, and threatens, that
 " unless she succeeds in her Wishes, we shall
 " suffer. What can be done ? To reject her
 " Request is unsafe, and to tear the two Lovers
 " from each other is impossible." LEUCON, hearing these sad News, burst into Tears, as foreseeing that a long Train of Evils would proceed from thence : But at length, recovering her Spirits, " Rest contented, my RHODA, says she, I
 " will manage this Affair my self." She forthwith goes to ABROCOMAS, whose only Comfort consisted in loving his ANTHIA, and in being belov'd by her : In talking to her, and in listning to her agreeable Discourse.

She no sooner approach'd them, than she
 cry'd out, " What are we doing ? How shall
 " we, Slaves, consult for our Safety ? Thy
 " Charms, O ABROCOMAS, have wounded one
 " of our Mistresses : APSYRTUS's Daughter is
 " in Love with you : To reject her Suit may
 " be dangerous. Resolve therefore, what Mea-
 " sures to take for thy own, and our Preservati-
 " on ; that we fall not under the Lash of her in-
 " veterate Rage." ABROCOMAS hearing this,
 was fill'd with Anger, and fixing his Eyes on
 LEUCON, " Darest thou, says he, O wicked
 " Woman, more barbarous than the *Phœnicians*,
 " declare this ? How canst thou presume to
 " mention any other Name to me, in my AN-
 " THIA's Presence ? I am a Slave, 'tis true, but
 " I know how to preserve my Vows : My Body
 " is in Bondage, but my Mind is at Liberty.
 " MANTO may threaten me, if she pleases, with
 " Sword, or Fire, or all the Tortures which
 " can be inflicted on the Body of a Slave, but
 " she shall never persuade me to relinquish my
 " dear ANTHIA." ANTHIA hearing this, was
 struck dumb with Astonishment ; but at last,
 with some Difficulty, recovering her self, " Thy
 " Love, says she, my ABROCOMAS, I have
 " fully try'd ; and that I am dear in thy Eyes,
 " I no ways doubt ; but let me intreat Thee,
 " Lord

“ Lord of my Heart, and Me, not to expose
 “ thy self to Danger, nor incur the Wrath of
 “ this barbarian Woman. Listen to thy Mi-
 “ stress’s Will, and comply with her Desires : I
 “ will slay my self, that I may be far remov’d
 “ from you : I only request you to bury my
 “ Body, to bestow a soft Kiss on my cold Lips,
 “ and preserve your ANTHIA always in your
 “ Memory.” These Things hurried ABROCOMAS into more Perplexities, insomuch that he was at a Loss which Way to turn him.

Thus did they continue their Discourse, amidst a thousand Troubles. But MANTO, already grown impatient with RHODA’s long Delay, writes ABROCOMAS a Letter to this purpose.

To the beauteous ABROCOMAS, thy Mistress sends Health.

“ MANTO loves thee dearly, and is able to
 “ endure the Violence of her Flames no longer.
 “ This Declaration, perhaps, may not become
 “ the reservedness of a Virgin, but it agrees
 “ with the Necessities of a Lover : Disdain me
 “ not, I beseech you, nor scorn her, who values
 “ you so much. If you yield to my Suit, I will
 “ obtain my Father APSYRTUS’s Consent to
 “ marry you, and will remove your present
 E 2 “ Wife

“ Wife far out of the Way, so shall you be rich
 “ and happy : But if you reject it, think with-
 “ in your self, what Torments you are to un-
 “ dergoe. I, whom you despise, will be your
 “ Punisher, and all those wicked Companions of
 “ yours, who counsel you to this, shall share
 “ your Fate.” He, reading the Contents there-
 of, was chiefly griev’d for what was threaten’d to
 ANTHIA. However, he preserv’d the Letter,
 and return’d an Answer in these Words.

“ You may satisfy your Will, my Mistress,
 “ and use this Body of mine as the Body of a
 “ Slave. If you incline to kill me speedily, I am
 “ content. If to make me linger in Torments,
 “ torment me how you please. I shall never en-
 “ ter the Marriage Bed with you, nor will I ever
 “ obey such unlawful Commands.” MANTO no
 sooner received this Letter, than she was seiz’d
 with a sudden Fit of Rage, Envy, and Jealousy,
 and being confounded with Grief and Fear,
 meditated Revenge against him who had thus
 disdain’d her.

In the mean while, APSYRTUS returns from
 Syria, and brings along with him a Husband for
 his Daughter, whose Name was MÆRIS. Her
 Father no sooner approach’d the House, than
 MANTO

MANTO rack'd her Invention against ABROCOMAS, and going forth to meet him, with dishevel'd Hair, and a tatter'd Garment, fell at his Feet, and cry'd, " O my Father, pity a Daughter, who has been deeply injur'd by one of your Slaves. That Youth ABROCOMAS has not only endeavour'd to rob me of my Honour, but to lay in wait for your Life. He pretends that my Charms have captivated him. Do you cause him to suffer some Punishment suited to the heinousness of the Offence. Or if you have already decreed to marry your Daughter to a Slave, let me suffer Death first." APSYRUS not doubting the Truth of this, enquires no further into the Cause, but sending for ABROCOMAS, threatens him, " Villanous, and wicked Wretch that thou art ! Darst thou offer Violence to thy Mistress ? Darst thou, a Slave, presume to attack the Chastity of a Virgin ? Thou shalt not long reign in such Wickedness. I shall soon punish thy Wantonness, by making thee an Example to all the rest of my Slaves." Having thus said, and refusing to listen to a Reply, he commanded his Slaves to tear off his Cloaths, to prepare Fire and Clubs, and forthwith to punish him. O miserable Sight ! The Blows he receiv'd disfigur'd his whole Body ; tender alas ! and unaccustom'd to such servile Sufferings,

Sufferings. The Blood flow'd down in Abundance, and the Beauty of his Countenance vanish'd. Maffy Chains were prepar'd, Fire was brought, and all manner of Tortures us'd, that APSYRTUS might show his Daughter's Spouse what a chaste Wife he was to enjoy. ANTHIA, at last, falling down at the Knees of APSYRTUS, intreated for ABROCOMAS, but she was answer'd, that he ought rather to be punish'd the more, for her Sake, because having so fair a Wife, he had injur'd her by loving another Woman. He was then order'd to be put in Chains, and thrown into a Dungeon.

Thus chain'd, and thus confin'd, he lay, when a grievous Despair seiz'd him, occasion'd by his long Absence from ANTHIA. He sought Death many Ways, but was not able to find it, because of his numerous Guards. APSYRTUS, in the mean time, celebrates his Daughter's Nuptials, and many Days of Feasting are kept on that Account. ANTHIA, overwhelm'd with Grief, whenever she could soften the hard Hearts of his Keepers, enter'd privately into the Prison, where they bemoan'd their joint Misfortune.

When the new married Pair made ready for their Journey into *Syria*, APSYRTUS bestow'd
many

many rich Gifts upon his Daughter, before he sent her away. He gave her *Babylonish* Robes, and great Store of Gold and Silver ; he also presented her with ANTHIA, RHODA, and LEUCON. When ANTHIA knew she was to be carried into *Syria*, with MANTO, she enter'd the Dungeon so soon as she could, and embracing ABROCOMAS, “ Alas ! my Lord, says she, I
 “ must be convey'd into *Syria*, being already deliver'd as a Present into the Hands of my Rival
 “ MANTO. You will die miserably in Confinement, without having so much as one Friend
 “ to take care of your Body ; but, by both our
 “ *Genii*, I swear, that neither Life nor Death shall divide our Affections.” Having thus said, she kiss'd and embrac'd him again, and catching hold of his Chains, fell at his Feet. She then went out of the Prison, and he, with what Strength he had left, casting himself on the Ground, laments and bewails his wretched Fortune. “ O dearest Father ! cries he, O my
 “ Mother THEMISTO ! Where is now that
 “ Happiness I formerly enjoy'd at *Ephesus* ?
 “ Where is now that famous and excellent pair
 “ ANTHIA and ABROCOMAS so renown'd for
 “ Beauty ? She, alas ! is carried Captive into
 “ a foreign Land ! My only Comfort is taken
 “ from me, and here shall I die miserably, alone,
 “ and

“ and in Chains ? ” Whilst he was thus deploring his Case, Sleep seiz'd his Eyes, and he fell into a Dream. His Father LYCOMEDES, in a mourning Habit, seem'd to appear to him, having travers'd divers Lands and Seas to approach the Place of his Confinement. He seem'd to strike off his Shackles, and set him at Liberty. He proceeded to dream that he was transform'd into a Horse, and carried thro' many Countries in Search of a Mare, which, having found, he return'd to his Human Form again. Then awaking from Sleep, he arose, and from thence conceiv'd some Hopes of Liberty.

Whilst he continued in Custody, ANTHIA, with LEUCON and RHODA, were carried into Syria, along with MANTO and her Spouse, and arriv'd at *Antioch*, the Country of MÆRIS, who bore an inward Hatred against them. RHODA and LEUCON she order'd to be convey'd on Shipboard, and carried to some distant Country, to be sold. ANTHIA she intended to bestow on a clownish Goat-herd, the most despicable of all her Slaves, imagining, by that Means, to be fully reveng'd on ABROCOMAS. Having therefore sent for the Goat-herd, whose Name was LAMPON, she delivers ANTHIA into his Hands, and commands him to receive her as his Wife,
and

and if ſhe refus'd to ſubmit ; to uſe Violence. She was, forthwith, carried into the Field, to be married to the Goat-herd, but coming to the Place where his Flocks were feeding, ſhe bow'd down to his Knees, and intreated him to pity, and ſpare her. She then declar'd to him who ſhe was, her Relations, her Husband, and her Slavery. LAMPON hearing theſe things, was mov'd with Compaſſion, and bid her be of good Comfort, promiſing by an Oath, that he would never attempt to violate her Chaſtity.

Long time ſhe remain'd in the Fields, with the Goat-herd, bewailing the Abſence of her Lover. In the mean while, APSYRTUS ſearching the Dungeon, where ABROCOMAS, before his Punishment, lay confin'd, fell accidentally upon a Letter written to ABROCOMAS by his Daughter MANRO. He well knew the Hand, and, from thence, gather'd that the Youth was unjuſtly accuſed. He therefore commanded him inſtantly to be ſet at Liberty, and brought before him. He having already undergone a long Scene of Miſery, proſtrated himſelf at APSYRTUS'S Feet, who raiſing him up, “ Be of good Cheer, “ Youth, ſaid he, I unjuſtly condemn'd thee, “ by too haſtily believing my Daughter's Accu- “ ſation. But now, from a Slave, I pronounce “ thee a Freeman ; I appoint thee Ruler over my
F “ Houſhold,

“ Household, and will give thee the Daughter of
 “ any Citizen of this City to Wife, but be not
 “ too mindful of past Injuries, nor lay to my
 “ Charge, what I involuntarily committed.”
 “ I return you all Thanks, my Lord, answer’d
 “ ABROCOMAS, because when you knew the
 “ Truth, you rewarded my Continency.” All
 the Family rejoic’d at his Deliverance, and re-
 turn’d their Acknowledgments to their Lord, on
 that Account. In the mean while, he was anxi-
 ous for his ANTHIA, and would often reflect up-
 on his present State, and say, “ What have I to
 “ do with Liberty, or Riches, or Power in A P-
 “ SYRTUS’S House? These suit not my Condi-
 “ tion, ANTHIA shall not escape my Search, and
 “ whether in Life or Death, I will be sure to
 “ find her out.

Whilst he præsidèd over APSYRTUS’S Affairs,
 he would often consider within himself, where,
 and how he should find her. As for LEUCON and
 RHODA, they were sold to a certain old Man, an
 Inhabitant of *Xanthus*, a City of *Lycia*, far distant
 from the Sea. He having no Issue, entertain’d
 them as his Children, so that they were happy
 in all Respects, save that they griev’d for their
 Absence from ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA. AN-
 THIA had now pass’d away some time with the
 Goat-herd, when MÆRIS, Husband to MANTO,
 coming

coming frequently into the Field, fell desperately in Love with her. At first, he endeavour'd to conceal his Passion, but at length disclos'd it to the Goat-herd, making him many Promises if he did not betray him. He protested he would not, and offer'd him his Assistance in the Affair ; but dreading MANTO's Wrath, went straight to her, and discover'd the whole Secret of her Husband MÆRIS's Amours. She, in a Rage, cry'd out, " Am not I the most unhappy Wretch alive, in
 " bringing this wicked Woman along with me !
 " By her, I lost my first lov'd Youth in *Phœnicia*,
 " and by her I now run the Hazard of loosing
 " my Husband. But she shall not long rejoice in
 " appearing beautiful to MÆRIS, for she shall
 " now suffer a heavier Punishment, by my Means,
 " than before at *Tyre*." Having thus said, she restrain'd her Rage for a Time ; but when her Husband went abroad, she sent for the Goat-herd, and gave him strict Orders to convey ANTHIA into some thick Wood, and slay her ; promising him a great Reward for so black a Deed. He fearing his Mistress's revengeful Temper, if he refus'd to obey her Commands, and yet moved with Compassion for the distressed Damself, goes strait to ANTHIA, and tells her what was contriv'd against her ; She, hearing this, begun to bewail her wretched State, and to weep bitterly,
 " How inconvenient, says she, and how vastly

“ treacherous has Beauty been to both of us !
 “ ABROCOMAS dies at *Tyre*, I, here. But I
 “ entreat thee, O Goat-herd, as hitherto thou
 “ hast shew'd some Regard towards me, when
 “ thou hast slain me, be careful to bury my Bo-
 “ dy in some neighbouring Field: Close my Eyes
 “ with thy own Hands, and call again, and again
 “ on the Name of ABROCOMAS. O ABROCOMAS
 “ how happy had I been had my Fate happen'd
 “ in thy Presence ! ” These Words inclin'd the
 Goat-herd to Pity : He consider'd what an exe-
 crable Act he was about to commit, in putting
 to Death a Virgin so fair and innocent, and there-
 fore without any Design of executing so bloody
 a Charge, he address'd himself to her in this
 manner. “ Know you not ANTHIA, says he,
 “ that MANTO, my Mistress, has commanded
 “ me to seize and slay you, but I fearing the
 “ Gods, and compassionating your Beauty, will
 “ only sell you to some distant Place, lest if ever
 “ she come to the Knowledge of your being
 “ still alive, I should be doom'd to a severer Sen-
 “ tence my self. ” She fell down at his Feet,
 and with Tears cry'd out, “ O ye Gods, and
 “ Thou DIANA, my Country's Goddess, repay
 “ this Kindness to the Goat-herd. ” Then gave
 her Consent to be sold. He hasted with her di-
 rectly to a Sea-port, where meeting with some
Cilician Merchants, he sold her, receiv'd the
 Price,

Price, and return'd to his Farm. The Merchants carry her on board their Ship, and the next Evening, set sail for *Cilicia*, but meeting with contrary Winds, and Storms: And their Ship foundering in the Deep, they, with great Difficulty, reach'd the Shore on a Plank, carrying their fair Purchase along with them. Not far from that Shore was a thick Wood, into which they stray'd, and where they were, that very Night seiz'd by the Robber HIPPOTHOUS.

In the mean while, a Servant was dispatch'd out of *Syria*, to APSYRTUS, from his Daughter MANTO, with a Letter, to this Effect. “ You
“ have chosen me a Husband in a strange Coun-
“ try. ANTHIA, whom you bestow'd on me,
“ with other Slaves, for many ill Practices, I
“ commanded to seek a Habitation in the Coun-
“ try, where my Husband, frequently seeing her,
“ became enamour'd with her, which, when I
“ could no longer bear, I sent for my Goat-herd,
“ and order'd him to sell her to some Place in
“ *Syria*. ” So soon as ABROCOMAS understood this, he was unable to rest, and therefore, unknown to APSYRTUS, and all his Domesticks, set forth to search for ANTHIA. When he came into the Field, where she lately resided, he found LAMPON, the Goat-herd: Him, he carried to the Sea-shore, to hear if he knew any Thing of
the

the *Tyrian* Virgin : The Goat-herd not only told him that her Name was ANTHIA, but also assur'd him of their Marriage, and the religious Observation of his Oath on that Account. He likewise added the Story of MÆRIS's Love to her, and MANTO's Orders against her Life, with her Voyage into *Cilicia*, and concluded that she never ceas'd calling upon the Name of one AEROCOMAS. He told not the Goat-herd who he was, but the next Morning, as soon as Light appear'd, begun his March for *Cilicia*, in full Hopes of finding his dear ANTHIA there.

HIPPOTHOUS and his Crew spent the whole Night in revelling ; and, the next Day, prepar'd to offer Sacrifice. All Things were now in readiness. The Images of MARS, the Military Ensigns, and Garlands : And their Sacrifices were to be perform'd, as usual. Whatever Victim was to be offer'd, whether Man or Beast, it was chain'd to a Tree, and pierc'd with Darts, by the Robbers, standing at a Distance. To those who struck the Mark the first Cast, the God was deem'd propitious, and those who threw their Darts aside made a second Tryal. In this manner, was ANTHIA doom'd a Victim : But when all Things were ready, and they were preparing to chain her to the Tree, a rushing Noise fill'd the Wood, and humane Voices were heard. A certain Man,
named

named PERILAUS, of the *Cilician* Nobility, who was order'd to oversee the Affairs of the Country, with a choice Band of valiant Soldiers, surpriz'd the Robbers, slew the greatest Part of them, and took all the rest Prisoners, except HIPPORHOURS himself, who escap'd in Armour. PERILAUS receiv'd ANTHIA kindly, and, understanding what Sentence she stood condemn'd to suffer, he pitied her. But this Pity of his was the Source of much Sorrow to Her; for when he carried her, with the Robbers, taken at the same time, to *Tarsus*, a City of *Cilicia*, he was charm'd with her, and soon acknowledg'd himself her Slave. At his Entrance into the City, he committed the Robbers to Prison, but strove, by all Means, to oblige ANTHIA, by gentle Deportment. He had neither Wife nor Children, but great Store of Wealth, and he assured her that she should be to him a Mistress, Wife, and Children. She withstood him obstinately, at first, but when he renew'd his Suit afterwards, with greater Earnestness, finding little to object against him, and fearing, lest if she continued inflexible, he might proceed to Violence. She consented to the propos'd Terms of Marriage, but begg'd for a small Respite of Thirty Days, during which time she might remain pure and untouch'd. PERILAUS granted her Request, swore to defer the Marriage, and accordingly promis'd

promis'd that she should preserve her self chaste 'till the propos'd Term was expir'd.

While she expected the Time of her Marriage with PERILAUS, ABROCOMAS pursu'd his Journey into *Cilicia*, and not far from the Robber's Cave (for he wander'd out of the right Path) he met HIPPOTHOUS, all in Armour. He, when he saw ABROCOMAS, accosted him courteously, and intreated him to accompany him in his Journey. " I see thee, says he, O Youth, " whoever thou art, beautiful, and stout. The " Path thou now takest, must surely lead thee out " of thy right Way. Let us, therefore, leaving " *Cilicia*, direct our March to *Cappadocia*, and " thence to *Pontus*, for I have heard much of the " Happiness of the Inhabitants of these Parts." ABROCOMAS had not yet acquainted him with the story of his Search for ANTHIA, but being in a great Strait, yielded to his Request. They then bound themselves by an Oath, to assist each other, for ABROCOMAS was not without Hopes, that in some of his Travels, one where or other, he might find out his belov'd ANTHIA. Returning to the Cave, they spent the remaining Part of that Day in preparing themselves, and their Horses, for the Journey, for that of HIPPOTHOUS had been before secur'd in an obscure Part of the Wood.



XENOPHON'S

EPHESIAN HISTORY.

BOOK III.



THE next Day, they travell'd thro' *Cilicia*, and directed their March towards *Mazacus*, a City of *Cappadocia*, large and spacious ; for there, *Hippothous* had determin'd to raise a Company of stout Men, and return to his Robbing-Trade. They pass'd thro' many fine Villages, and had always Store of Provisions allow'd them, for *Hippothous* being well skill'd in the *Cappadocian* Language, every one respected him as his Countryman. After Ten Days Journey, they arriv'd at the City,

G

and

and taking up their Inn, near the Gates, resolv'd to tarry there some time, to refresh themselves from the Fatigues of Travel. While they were one Day, at Dinner, HIPPOTHOUS begun to sigh and weep, and ABROCOMAS enquiring the Reason, "The Recital of my Woes, reply'd he, would be as tedious to you, as the Remembrance of them are dreadful to me." ABROCOMAS again entreats him to declare them, and promises a Rehearsal of his. He begun from their Rise, they being then free from Company, and continued his Narration in the same Order, as the Facts themselves happen'd.

"My Birth, says he, I owe to *Perinthus*, a City near the Confines of *Thrace*, and I am one of her chief Citizens: You must have heard how famous a City *Perinthus* is, and how rich her Inhabitants. Whilst a Youth, I was struck with the Charms of a fair Virgin there, whose Name was *HYPERANTHE*. When first I saw her lead up the *Perinthian* Maids in a Dance, I lov'd her, nor could contain my self longer than the Time when the Vigils of her Country's Festival were solemniz'd. 'Twas then I approach'd her, and entreated her to be favourable to me. She no sooner heard my Moan, than she inclin'd to Pity, and promis'd
whatever

“ whatever she might. Our first Loves begun
“ with Kisses, Embraces, and many Tears from
“ my Eyes. Afterwards, we could upon Occa-
“ sion, retire from the World, and enjoy each
“ other’s Converse, without Suspicion, by Rea-
“ son of our tender Years. Long had we in-
“ dulg’d our selves with this Freedom, and long
“ had we passionately lov’d each other, when
“ some God envy’d our Happiness. For from
“ *Byzantium*, which is not far distant from *Pe-*
“ *rinthus*, arriv’d a certain Man, named A R I S T O -
“ M A C H U S, one of the chief of the Place, fam’d
“ for Wealth, and a haughty Carriage. He had
“ scarce enter’d the City, but (as if by the Di-
“ rection of some God) he fix’d his Eyes on
“ H Y P E R A N T H E, then in my Company, and
“ was instantly struck with Surprize at her Beau-
“ ty, which indeed was most astonishing. He
“ was desperately in Love, and unable to restrain
“ the Violence of his Passion, and therefore
“ declar’d himself first to the Virgin, but finding
“ no Encouragement there, she rejecting his
“ Suit, because of her steady Affection to me,
“ he perswades her Father, a Man cruel and
“ covetous, to commit her to his Care for her
“ Instruction, he pretending to teach her the
“ Rules of exact Behaviour. He no sooner gain’d
“ his Wishes, than he first shut her up at *Pe-*

“ *Perinthus*, and afterwards convey’d her to *Byzantium*.
 “ I follow’d ; and leaving all my other
 “ Affairs, whenever Occasion offer’d, I never
 “ fail’d to visit her. But these Opportunities
 “ rarely happening, our Kisses became less fre-
 “ quent, and our Converse more difficult, for
 “ we were strictly watch’d. At last, able to en-
 “ dure this no longer, I fix’d my Resolution,
 “ went to *Perinthus*, dispos’d of all my Effects
 “ there, took the Money, and return’d to *By-*
 “ *zantium*, where (by *HYPERANTHE*’s Consent)
 “ with Sword in Hand I enter’d the House of
 “ *ARISTOMACHUS*, by Night, burning with
 “ Wrath, and gave him his Death’s Wound, as he
 “ lay encircled in her Arms. All Things being
 “ then hush’d in Silence, I escap’d unperceiv’d,
 “ carrying my *HYPERANTHE* with me, and
 “ reaching *Perinthus* that Night, we embark’d di-
 “ rectly on Board a Ship, which lay ready for us,
 “ and every Body being ignorant of what had
 “ happen’d, we design’d to pass over into *Asia*.
 “ The Beginning of our Voyage was pleasant
 “ enough, but after we had pass’d by the Island
 “ *Lesbos*, a violent Gust of Wind attack’d us,
 “ and overset our Ship. I, with my *HYPER-*
 “ *RANTHE*, endeavour’d to reach the Shore by
 “ Swimming, and whilst I supported her, my
 “ own Labour seem’d the less, but Night coming
 “ on,

“ on, and my fair one’s Strength and Spirits
“ failing, she perish’d in the Waves. I, with
“ some Difficulty, drew her Body on Shore,
“ and gave her Burial. I sigh’d deeply, and
“ shed many Tears over her, and not having
“ Time to erect a Monument, happen’d, by
“ Chance, to find a Stone, fit for the Purpose,
“ which I plac’d over her, and whereon I en-
“ grav’d this extempore Epigram, to the Me-
“ mory of her unhappy Fate.

For ever sacred be this Place

To HYPERANTHE’S Name,

HIPPOTHOUS no Tomb can raise,

Thy Beauties to proclaim.

My fairest Flower, alas! is fled,

By faithless Winds oppress,

Remorseless Waves roll’d o’er thy Head,

And robb’d thy Mate of Rest.

“ From that Time, I resolv’d not to return
“ to *Perinthus* any more, and therefore directed
“ my Course into the greater *Phrygia* and *Pam-*
“ *philia*, where, distress’d by Want, and disor-
“ der’d in Mind, I betook my self to Robbing.
“ I serv’d, at first, as a Guard to the Party to
“ which I belonged, but having, afterwards, ga-
“ ther’d

“ ther’d a Band of my own, in *Cilicia* ; I became
 “ famous, ’till, at last, all my Companions were
 “ surpriz’d and slain, or taken, a little before I
 “ saw you. This is a brief Account of my Ad-
 “ ventures : Now, my Friend, oblige me with
 “ yours, for you seem driven by some strange
 “ Necessity to travel.”

ABROCOMAS declar’d himself an *Ephesian* by
 Birth : He related his *Love*, his *Marriage*, the
Prediction of the *Oracle*, his *Travels* into foreign
 Parts, the Stories of the *Pirates*, APSYRTUS, and
 MANTO, as also his *Imprisonment*, his *Flight*, his
Discourse with the *Goat-herd*, and his *Journey* in-
 to *Cilicia*. Before he had made an End, HIP-
 POTHOUS burst out into Tears, crying, “ O my
 “ Parents ! O Country ! But above all, O my
 “ dearest HYPERANTHE ! Shall I never behold
 “ you again ? Thou, O ABROCOMAS, may’st,
 “ at last, come to the Sight of her whom thou
 “ lovest, and, some time or other, recover her ;
 “ but I am doom’d never to behold my HYPE-
 “ RANTHE more.” Thus saying, he shew’d a
 Lock of her Hair, and wept over it ; and when
 each of them had shed abundance of Tears, HIP-
 POTHOUS turning to ABROCOMAS, “ Some-
 “ thing, says he, escap’d my Memory, in the
 “ Relation of my Adventures, for I omitted
 “ telling

“ telling you, that a little before my Compani-
“ ons were taken, a fair Maid of your Country,
“ and much about your Age, chanc’d to wander
“ near the Cave, where we lay hid. I learn’d
“ no more of her Story. However, we agreed
“ to offer her up, as a Sacrifice, to MARS, and
“ all Things were prepar’d for that Purpose,
“ when our Enemies approach’d. I fled : What
“ became of her afterwards, I know not : But
“ her Beauty, ABROCOMAS, was surprizing,
“ her Habit plain, her Hair of a lovely Yellow,
“ her Eyes bright and sparkling.” While he
continued his Discourse, ABROCOMAS cry’d out,
“ O HIPPOTHOUS, thou hast seen my ANTHIA!
“ Whether is she fled ? What Land contains
“ her ? Let us begin a fresh Search, for she
“ cannot be far from the Robber’s Cave : By
“ HYPERANTHE’S Soul, which you hold dear
“ as your own, I beseech you not to oppose me,
“ but rather accompany me herein.” HIPPO-
THOUS promis’d him his utmost Assistance, but
withall assur’d him, that he must collect a fresh
Band of Men for their Security in the Journey.

While they were consulting by what Means to
return into *Cilicia*, ANTHIA’S Thirty Days were
expir’d ; the Nuptial Sacrifices were therefore
prepar’d, and brought out of the Field by PE-

PERILAUS, and great Numbers of the Citizens assembled together to the Celebration of that Solemnity. At the very Time when she was brought to *Tarsus*, having been recover'd out of the Hands of the Robbers, a certain old Man of *Ephesus*, EUDOXUS by Name, (who had escap'd Shipwreck in a Voyage to *Ægypt*) arriv'd there. He, applying himself to the chief Citizens of *Tarsus*, requested a Supply of Money or Cloaths, and related the Story of his Misfortunes. He came to PERILAUS, and told him, that he was a Citizen of *Ephesus*, and a Physician. PERILAUS brought him to ANTHIA, imagining she would be overjoy'd at the Sight of one of her Countrymen. She entertain'd him courteously, and ask'd him if he knew any thing of any of her Relations there : He reply'd, he had been long absent from thence, and, consequently, was a Stranger to them. She was, nevertheless, glad to see him, and inform'd her self carefully of whatever he stood in Need, whereby he obtain'd all the Necessaries of Life : Yet he never ceas'd intreating her to send him to *Ephesus*, because there were his Wife and Children. As soon as all Things were prepar'd for PERILAUS's Marriage, the Supper was splendidly serv'd up, and the Bride array'd in her Nuptial Attire : Yet she had no Respite from Tears, but pour'd them forth

in continual Streams Night and Day. Her ABROCOMAS was always present before her Eyes, and many Things relating to him, as their Loves, their Oath, their Country, their Parents, their Necessities, their Nuptials, occur'd at once to her Memory : Wherefore, choosing an Opportunity of retiring, she tore her Hair, and cry'd out, " O ANTHIA, altogether unfortunate ! and miserable ! What a Return of Love shall I make to my ABROCOMAS ? He, to preserve the Fidelity of a Spouse to me, endured Chains and Tortures, and perhaps is dead : And shall I, a Wretch, unmindful of his Sufferings for my Sake, presume to marry ? Will any sing my *Hymeneal* Song ? Shall I ascend PERILAUS'S Bed ? O my ABROCOMAS'S Soul, dearer to me than all Earthly Things, suffer not thy self to be afflicted for my Sake : I shall never willingly offend thee. I will come to Thee, and preserve the Faith of a Wife inviolable, even unto Death." Having thus said, she drew EUDOXUS, the *Ephesian* Physician, aside, into a remote Chamber ; and there, bowing to his Knees, beg'd him not to disclose to any Mortal the Secret she was about to impart to him, and withall adjur'd him by DIANA, his Country's Goddess, to assist her with what Things soever she stood in Need.

EUDOXUS rais'd her up, amidst a Flood of
 Tears, and bid her be of good Courage, promi-
 sing by an Oath, that all should be done to her
 Wish. She then told him the Story of ABRO-
 COMAS's Love, the Oaths she had taken to him,
 and the Vow to preserve her Chastity : And now,
 " advise me, I beseech you, says she, if it be
 " possible for me, whilst living, to enjoy my
 " ABROCOMAS, alive ; or if I can by any means
 " escape hence unperceiv'd : Yet, were I sure of
 " of his Death, I would neither attempt to make
 " my Escape, nor interrupt this Day's Nuptial
 " Rites ; neither yet would I break through the
 " Promises I formerly made him, nor disannul
 " my Oath. Be thou therefore my Assistant in
 " this Case, and seek me out some subtle Poison,
 " to set me quickly free from all my Miseries.
 " The Gods shall reward thee liberally for this
 " Bounty ; I will invoke them, on thy Account,
 " before my Death ; I will also procure thee
 " Money, and a Passport, whereby, before any
 " hear the News, thou may'st take Shipping
 " for *Ephesus*, where, when thou arrivest, en-
 " quire for my Parents, MEGAMEDES and EVIP-
 " PA, tell them the Story of my Death, as also
 " of my Adventures, and let them know that
 " ABROCOMAS is also dead." Having thus
 said, she fell down at his Feet, and intreated him
 not

not to deny her Request, and at the same Time, drawing out Twenty Pounds weight of Silver, and some rich Jewels (for she had Plenty of all Things, PERILAUS's Treasures being in her Possession) she gave them to EUDOXUS. A Thousand Thoughts now occur'd to his Mind: He pity'd her Misfortunes, but, longing earnestly to return to *Ephesus*, and charm'd with the Sight of the Jewels, and the Money, consented that the Poison should be brought her. In the meanwhile, she was drown'd in Tears: She lamented her tender Age, and her untimely Fate, and often call'd upon AEROCOMAS, as tho' he had been present. EUDOXUS tarried not long before he return'd with the Dose. It was no deadly Poison, but a sleeping Potion; from whence she could receive no Harm: And He having procur'd his Passport, hasted to depart. ANTHIA, when she had receiv'd it, return'd him hearty Thanks, and dismiss'd him; who immediately going on board a Ship, set sail. She, for her Part, now consider'd only of a fit Time to drink the Draught.

It was now Night, and the Nuptial Bed prepar'd, when they, to whom that Care was committed, went to bring in ANTHIA. She enter'd the Place, unwilling, and in Tears, and kept the

Poison conceal'd in her Hand. While the Guests
 sung the *Hymeneal* Song, she sigh'd and wept.
 " I was, says she to her self, first of all, led to
 " my ABROCOMAS ; Love's Torch then light-
 " ed the Way, and *Hymeneus* conducted me to a
 " happy Marriage : But what is to be done
 " now ? Shall I offer an Injury to ABROCOMAS,
 " a loving Spouse, who dy'd for my Sake ? No,
 " I am not so faint-hearted, nor so terrify'd at
 " the Sight of Death: The Fates have so order'd
 " it, I will drink the Poison ; ABROCOMAS
 " shall be my Husband, I will enjoy him even in
 " Death." Having thus said, she was led into
 the Bridal Chamber, where she remain'd a while
 alone, PERILAUS, with his Friends, tarrying be-
 hind. She then, pretending that Sorrow had
 made her thirsty, order'd some of the Servants to
 bring her a little Water to drink, and taking the
 Cup, thus brought, when none perceiv'd, she cast
 the Poison therein. Then, with a Torrent of
 Tears, she cries out, " O my ABROCOMAS's
 " Shade, Lo ! now I perform my Promise to
 " Thee ; and now I set forward on my Journey.
 " This is, indeed, an unhappy Work, but a ne-
 " cessary one : Receive me joyfully, and grant
 " that henceforth I may live a happy Life with
 " Thee." Having thus said, she drunk up the
 Draught, which soon exerting its Force, Sleep
 seiz'd

ſeiz'd her, and ſhe ſunk down on a ſudden. PERILAUS entering the Chamber, no ſooner ſaw ANTHIA lying all along, than he cry'd out in the utmoſt Conſternation. All the Houſe was then in Confuſion, attended with Grief, Lamentation, Fear, and Amazement. Some, when they perceiv'd her lay dead, pity'd her, others were concern'd for PERILAUS's Loſs ; but all bewail'd the dreadful Accident. PERILAUS throwing himſelf upon the Body, with his Garments rent, call'd out, " O ANTHIA, dear to
" me ! Thou haſt left thy Lover before Marri-
" age ; few Days haſt Thou been PERILAUS's
" Love. Into what Chamber, alafs, ſhall we
" now convey Thee ! Into thy Tomb ? Happy,
" whoever he is, muſt that AEROCOMAS be :
" Happy above meaſure muſt he be, who has re-
" ceiv'd ſuch Gifts from Thee." Thus did he pour forth his Complaints, and embracing her Body, and kiſſing her Hands and Feet, ſaid, " O
" unhappy Bride, and more unhappy Wife !"
He afterwards adorn'd her with coſtly Ornaments, cloath'd her in rich Attire, and plac'd much Gold by her ; and being no longer able to bear the Sight, as ſoon as the Dawn appear'd, he plac'd her on a Couch, where ſhe lay void of Senſe and Motion. She was thence convey'd out of the City, to the Sepulchre, and there depoſited

posited in a narrow Vault, he causing many Sacrifices to be offer'd, and many Garments, and other Things of Value, to be burnt at her Funeral.

Her Obsequies being perform'd by his Domesticks, he return'd into the City, ANTHIA was left in the Sepulchre ; and when she came to herself, and perceiv'd that the Draught was not mortal, she sigh'd, and wept, and cry'd, “ O
 “ deceitful Draught, which hast deny'd me the
 “ pleasing Conveyance to my AEROCOMAS ! Am
 “ I thus impos'd on ? All Things are vain ! even
 “ the Desire of dying. But, as I am enclos'd
 “ in this Cell, Hunger will soon finish what Poison fail'd to perform. None, sure, will disturb me in this Retreat, nor will I ever behold the Sun, or enter into Light again.” Having thus said, she stoutly and constantly expected Death. In the mean time, some Thieves hearing that a certain Woman was magnificently interr'd, and that great Store of rich Attire, and much Gold and Silver had been there deposited, came by Night, and breaking open the Sepulchre, enter and seize upon the Spoil. They finding ANTHIA alive, and imagining to make a good Booty of her, raise her up, and endeavour to take Her away : She prostrating her self at
 their

their Feet, entreats them, “ O Men, says she,
 “ whoever you are, all this costly Apparel, all
 “ these Treasures, here deposited, take, and
 “ bear away, but spare my Body : I am sacred
 “ to Two Deities, to Death, and to Love; suffer
 “ me to spend my Time in their Service : By
 “ your own Country Gods, I adjure you, let
 “ me not behold the Light, who have already
 “ suffer’d such Miseries, as ought, for ever, to lie
 “ conceal’d in Night and Darkneſs.” Thus ſhe
 continued her Request, but in vain, for the
 Thieves drew her out of the Tomb, convey’d
 her to the Sea-shore, and hurried her on board a
 Veſſel ready to ſail to *Alexandria*. They who
 were with her in the Ship, endeavour’d to com-
 fort her, and bid her take Courage, but ſhe, re-
 flecting into what freſh Miseries ſhe was fallen,
 ſad and dejected, cry’d out, “ What, more
 “ Thieves, and another Sea ? Am I again ta-
 “ ken ? But this is ſtill more unfortunate, be-
 “ cauſe my *ABROCOMAS* is abſent. What Land
 “ will now receive me ? What Nations ſhall I
 “ now behold ? O that I may no more fall in-
 “ to the Hands of *MÆRIS*, nor of *MANTO*,
 “ nor of *PERILAUS*; that I may no more be
 “ carried into *Cilicia*; but grant, ye Gods, that
 “ I may, at leaſt, be allow’d to ſee the Tomb of
 “ my *ABROCOMAS*.” Thus did ſhe frequently
 bewail

bewail her Fate ; and when she had long refus'd all manner of Sustenance, the Thieves, at last, compell'd her to receive it by Force.

After a tedious Voyage, they arriv'd at *Alexandria*, where they immediately resolv'd to bring forth ANTHIA, and offer her to Sale to some Merchants. PERILAUS, when he heard that the Tomb was broke open, and the Body carried away, was seiz'd with inconsolable Grief. As for ABROCOMAS, he made strict Enquiry, if any one could tell him Tidings of a strange Maid, who had been taken by Thieves ; and when he despair'd of succeeding, weary with the Search, he retir'd into their Inn. HIPPOTHOUS'S Crew had provided a Supper for themselves, and they feasted plentifully, but ABROCOMAS, overcharg'd with Grief, threw himself upon the Bed, and wept, and refus'd to eat. But while HIPPOTHOUS, and his Companions, were drinking, a certain old Woman, named *Chryson*, there present, begun a Discourse to this Purpose : “ Listen, O ye Guests, to the Story
“ of an Accident which lately happen'd in this
“ City. PERILAUS, one of our chief Citizens,
“ and Captain of those who preserve the Peace
“ of *Cilicia*, marching forth in quest of Thieves,
“ took some, whom he brought in here, and
“ with

“ with them, a most beautiful Virgin : Her, he
“ perswaded to marry him. The Nuptials were
“ solemniz’d ; but when she enter’d the Bridal
“ Chamber, whether some Frenzy seiz’d her,
“ or a desperate Passion for some other, is un-
“ known ; but she swallow’d a poisonous Draught,
“ and dy’d. Thus the manner of her Death is
“ related.” HIPPOTHOUS hearing this, “ This
“ is the Maid, says he, which ABROCOMAS
“ seeks after : ” ABROCOMAS, indeed, heard the
Story, but being quite worn out with excessive
Grief, had not regarded it ; but, at last, start-
ing up at HIPPOTHOUS’s Words, cry’d out,
“ Now, alas ! my ANTHIA is certainly dead :
“ Her Tomb may be, perhaps, hereabouts, and
“ her Body preserv’d.” He then desir’d the
old Woman, CHRYSION, to direct them to the
Tomb, and shew them the Body. “ This, says
“ she, sighing, was the greatest Misfortune of
“ the unhappy Maid, for PERILAUS interr’d
“ her sumptuously, and adorn’d her splendidly,
“ but when some Thieves had Intelligence, what
“ Store of Treasures was buried with her, they
“ broke open the Tomb, carried away the Prize,
“ and hid the Body ; but PERILAUS is now
“ making the utmost strict Search imaginable for
“ them.” ABROCOMAS no sooner understood
this, than he rent his Cloaths, and wept abun-
dantly,

dantly, crying out, “ Bravely and virtuously hast
 “ thou dy’d, my ANTHIA, but ’tis unhappy to
 “ be abused afterwards : What impious Robber
 “ rages with ſuch exceſſive Luſt, as to covet thee
 “ after Death, and even to take away thy dead
 “ Body ? And how wretched am I, to be de-
 “ priv’d of thee, the only Comfort I was capa-
 “ ble of receiving ? Now am I reſolv’d on
 “ Death, but will tarry yet a while, ’till I can
 “ find thy Body, claſp it in theſe Arms, and
 “ have it interr’d in the ſame Grave with mine.”
 Having thus ſaid, and his Tears ſtill flowing,
 HIPPOTHOUS exhorted him to take Comfort,
 after which, they retir’d to Reſt : But Crowds
 of uneaſy Thoughts rack’d ABROCOMAS’s Breſt :
 His Mind was perplex’d about his ANTHIA, her
 Death, the Tomb, and the loſt Body ; and being
 able to reſtrain himſelf no longer, he goes out
 privately, as if about ſome particular Affairs,
 and (while HIPPOTHOUS, and his Affociates,
 lay over-charg’d with Wine) leaving them all,
 haſts to the Sea-ſhore, where finding a Veſſel
 bound for *Alexandria*, he enters immediately on
 board, hoping that the Thieves, who had carried
 all away, might be ſeiz’d in *Ægypt*.

Urg’d on with theſe unhappy Hopes, he em-
 bark’d for *Alexandria* : The next Morning HIP-
 POTHOUS,

POTHOUS, and his Crew, were enrag'd at the Loss of him, and having tarried a few Days there, to refresh themselves, resolv'd to pass into *Syria* and *Phœnicia*, and plunder the Country. The Robbers who seiz'd ANTHIA, sold her to some Merchants of *Alexandria* for a great Price. They fed her delicately, and attended her carefully, hoping thereby to dispose of her to their better Advantage. A certain Person, then arriv'd there from *India*, who came partly with a Desire to view the City, and partly for the sake of Merchandise: He was one of the Princes of that Country, and his Name was PSAMMIS. When he saw ANTHIA in the Merchant's Possession, Love seiz'd him, wherefore giving them their Price, he receiv'd the Maid. No sooner had he bought her, than he offer'd Violence to her, and endeavour'd to force her to his Will: She withstood him, at first, by Denials, but finding these ineffectual, she proceeded to tell him, that her Father, at her Birth, had dedicated her to *ISIS*, 'till her Marriage, (for the Barbarians are naturally prone to Superstition) and that a full Year of that Time was yet unexpir'd; "If therefore, says she, you force a Virgin sacred to *ISIS*, She will be enrag'd at the Offence, and your Punishment will be dreadful." PSAMMIS believ'd her, and adoring

the Goddess, desisted from all Attempts against her for the future.

Whilst she remain'd in the Custody of PSAMMIS, as sacred to Isis, the Vessel, wherein ABROCOMAS had embark'd, sail'd in her Course to *Alexandria*, and fell into one of the Mouths of the *Nile*, call'd *Paration*; on the Coast of *Phœnicia*. There, the Crew venturing on Shore, were met by some Shepherds of the Country, who, after they had plunder'd them, bound them, and convey'd them, by long Journeys, thro' the Deserts, to *Pelusium*, a City of *Ægypt*; where they sold them. An old Soldier, nam'd ARAXUS, purchas'd ABROCOMAS, whose Wife CYNO was hideous to behold, impudent in Discourse, and abandon'd to all manner of Intemperance. Scarce was ABROCOMAS brought within her Doors, but she was all on Fire, and impatient of Delay; being hurried on with an impetuous Desire of enjoying her Wishes. ARAXUS lov'd ABROCOMAS, and adopted him for his Son. CYNO reveal'd her wicked Inclinations to him, and intreated him to comply with her, promising him, that he should be her Spouse, for she would murder ARAXUS. This was a dreadful Shock to ABROCOMAS, and many of his old Troubles then enter'd a-fresh into his Mind:

His

HIS ANTHIA, his Oath, and his Chastity which involv'd him in so many Dangers. CYNO continually pressing him to yield, he, at last, seemingly consented: Whereupon, that very Night, hoping to be happy in a new Spouse, she murders ARAXUS, and tells ABROCOMAS the Story. He, struck with Horror at the Fact, and not able to bear her inordinate Importunity any longer, left her, and departed; disdaining all Converse with a Woman who had embrew'd her Hands in the Blood of her Husband. She recollecting her self, as soon as the Dawn appear'd, hasted into a publick Place of the City, where, among a Multitude of Citizens, she bewail'd the Loss of her Spouse, and asserted, that he was slain by a Slave, whom he had lately purchas'd: And thus saying, she wept bitterly, that so the Rabble might the more readily believe her. ABROCOMAS was hereupon seiz'd, chain'd, and sent to the *Præfect* of *Egypt*: He was accordingly convey'd to *Alexandria*, to suffer for his supposed Crime, of murdering his Master ARAXUS.

XENO-



XENOPHON'S EPHESIAN HISTORY.

BOOK IV.



HIPPOTHOUS, and his Company, march'd from *Tarsus*, into *Syria*; spoiling all the Country they pass'd through, burning Villages, and slaying the Inhabitants. In this Progress, they came to *Laodicea*, but there, they behav'd not as Robbers, but as Strangers desirous to view the City. He made strict Enquiry for *ABROCOMAS* wherever he came, but finding his Endeavours ineffectual, directed his Journey into *Phœnicia*, and thence to *Agypt*, where they design'd

design'd to prosecute their former Trade. Having, therefore gather'd a stout Company together, they travel to *Pelusium*, and sailing thence up the *Nile*, arrive at *Hermupolis* and *Schedia*, and entering the Trench cut by *MENELAUS* (for they left *Alexandria*) pass by *Memphis*, a City sacred to *ISIS*, and thence to *Mendes*, where they encreas'd their Crew, and chose themselves Guides out of the Inhabitants. Departing thence, they touch at *Leontopolis*, and passing by many obscure Villages, arrive at *Coptus*, a City on the Confines of *Æthiopia*. There, they resolve to exercise their Robberies, for the Roads thereabouts were always crowded with Merchants, travelling to *Æthiopia*, and *India*. These Robbers, being Five Hundred in Number, secur'd the Passes over the *Æthiopian* Mountains, posted themselves in the most advantageous Places, and determin'd to plunder all who pass'd by.

ABROCOMAS was brought before the *Præfect* of *Ægypt*, whom the Inhabitants of *Pelusium* had before certify'd, by Letters, of the Death of *ARAXUS*, and that such a daring Villany was committed by a Slave. The Governor relying upon the Credit of these Letters, without further Enquiry into the Merits of the Cause, commanded him to be Crucify'd. Being now struck dumb,

dumb with such a Load of Miseries, his only remaining Comfort was, that he deem'd his ANTHIA already dead. Those who receiv'd the Orders, drew him to the Banks of *Nile*, and perceiving a Place where a craggy Rock projected over the River, they there erected the Cross, and fasten'd him thereto with Cords by binding his Hands and Feet, as is the Custom of Crucifixion in that Country. They then departed, thinking they had sufficiently secur'd him. He beholding the SUN, and the River *Nile*, straight cries out, " O God, who præsidest over *Ægypt*, fam'd for
 " Benificence to Mankind, and by whom the
 " Earth and Sea first appear'd ; If I have com-
 " mitted any unjust Action, let me die here in
 " Misery, and may my Pains, if possible, be
 " augmented : But if a wicked Woman has falsely
 " accus'd me, let not the Waters of *Nile* be pol-
 " luted by a Body wrongfully put to Death ; nor
 " be thou Witness of this Scene : Let not a Man,
 " guilty of no Crime, perish in thy Territories." Thus he continued his Prayer, and the God pity'd him, for, by a sudden Blast of Wind, rushing upon the Place, not only the Cross, but the rocky Foundation where it stood, was cast violently into the River. AEROCOMAS, falling thus into the *Nile*, was born down with the Stream, the Water neither injuring him, nor the Cords where-

wherewith he was bound hindring his Course, nor the Beasts offering to devour him : And thus he floated down the River, thro' one of its Mouths, into the Sea. There, the Guards of the Coast took him up, and carried him, as one fled from Justice, before the *Præfect* of *Ægypt*, who now, more enrag'd, and judging *ABROCOMAS* a notorious Offender, commanded a Pile to be erected, and him to be burnt. Then, were all Things prepar'd : The Pile rais'd near the Mouth of *Nile*, *ABROCOMAS* laid thereon, and the Fire put to it. Now had the Flames almost touch'd the Body, when he pray'd, as powerfully as possible, to be sav'd from instant Death : The *Nile* then immediately swell'd above his Banks, and the Waters overflowing the Place, quench'd the Flames. This Deliverance appear'd miraculous to all the Beholders, insomuch, that they carried him once more before the *Præfect* of *Ægypt*, declaring what had happen'd ; as also the Assistance which the *Nile* had given him. He was surpriz'd at the Story, wherefore ordering *ABROCOMAS* into safe Custody, he commanded all Care to be taken of him, 'till he should thoroughly learn the manner of his Life, and why the Gods were so solicitous for his Safety.

While he continued in Confinement, *PSAM-*
is, who had purchas'd *ANTHIA*, determin'd to

return Home, and accordingly, prepar'd every thing for his Journey. He must of Necessity pass through higher *Agypt*, and *Æthiopia*, where HIPPOTHOUS, and his Crew, had posted themselves : Being every way well furnish'd with Camels and Asses, and Horses bearing Burthens, and a great Quantity of Gold and Silver, with much Apparel, he set forwards on his Journey, carrying ANTHIA along with him. She, leaving *Alexandria*, came to *Memphis*, where kneeling down before the Temple of *ISIS*, she pray'd thus, “ O most be-
 “ nificent of all Deities, hitherto have I preserv'd
 “ my Chastity, and kept my Nuptial Vows,
 “ while I was suppos'd sacred to thee : Now I
 “ go to *India*, a long Journey from *Ephesus*, a
 “ long Journey alas ! from the Remains of my
 “ ABROCOMAS : Either free me, a Wretch,
 “ from this Slavery, and return me to my ABRO-
 “ COMAS alive ; or if the Fates have decreed us
 “ to die separate, grant, at least, that I may re-
 “ main constant to him, even after his Death.”
 When she had finish'd her Prayer, they proceed-
 ed in their Expedition, and arriv'd at *Coptus*,
 but ascending the Mountains of *Æthiopia*, were
 met by HIPPOTHOUS, who having slain PSAM-
 MIS, and most of his Servants, and seiz'd all the
 Money, took ANTHIA Captive. He then caus'd
 all the Spoils to be brought together, and hid in
 a Cave hard by, which was commodious for that
 Purpose :

Purpose: ANTHIA entering therein, neither knew HIPPOTHOUS, nor He her, and being accidentally ask'd who she was, and of what Country, she dissembling, told them she was an *Egyptian*, and her Name MEMPHITIS.

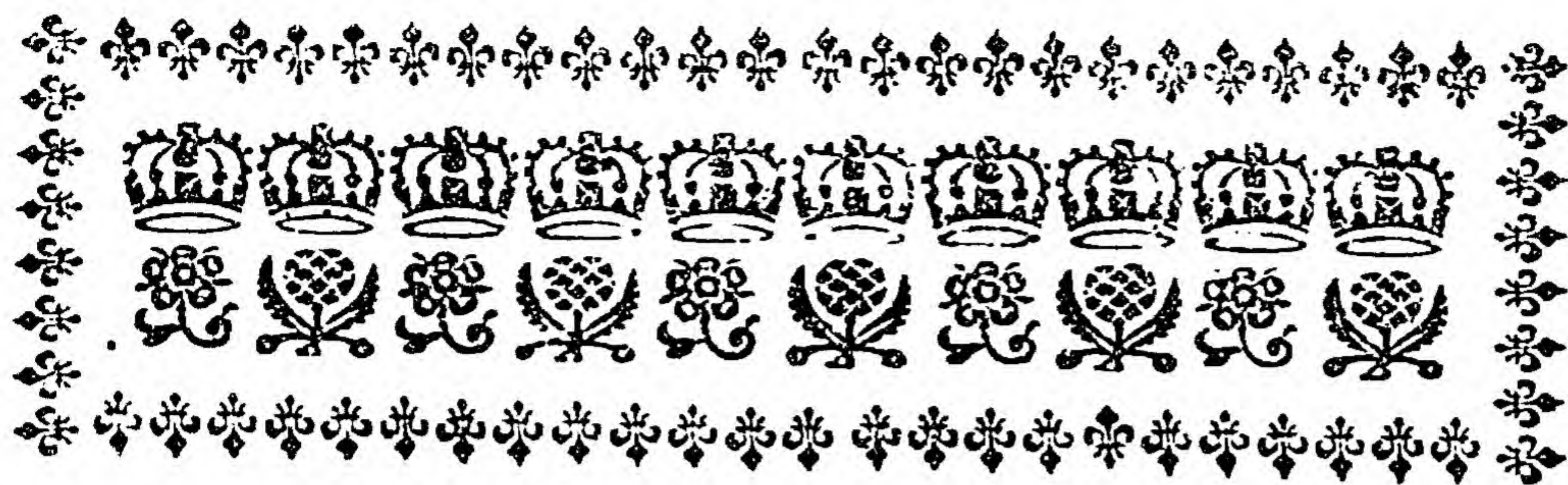
While she was in the Robber's Cave, the *Præfect* of *Egypt* commanded ARROCOMAS to be sent for, and by a full Information of the whole Affair, understanding the Truth of the Story, he pitied his Misfortunes, order'd him Money, and promis'd to take Care he should be convey'd safe to *Ephesus*. He return'd him hearty Thanks for his Kindness, but beg'd that he would suffer him to search for his ANTHIA. Having therefore dismiss'd him, with large Presents, he embark'd for *Italy*, with a full Resolution to enquire for her there; and the *Præfect* of *Egypt* being well assur'd of the manner of ARAXUS's Death, caus'd CYNOS to be apprehended and crucify'd.

ANTHIA, still continuing in the Cave, one of the Robbers, ANCHIALUS by Name, who had the Charge of her, fell in Love with her. He accompanied HIPPOTHOUS from *Syria*, was a *Laodicean* by Birth, much esteem'd by his Master, and of great Account among the whole Crew. He first endeavour'd to win her by fair Speeches, and afterwards proceeded to harsh Language, de-

signing to request her as a Gift from HIPPO-
 THOUS; but she was inflexible, and all his Hopes
 ineffectual, for neither the Cave, nor her Bonds,
 nor the threatening Robber, could alter her Reso-
 lutions: She preserv'd her self for ABROCOMAS,
 tho' she suppos'd him dead; and many Times,
 when she could retire a little in secret, she would
 cry out, "I am Wife to ABROCOMAS alone,
 " even tho' I should die for him, or suffer worse
 " Treatment than I have yet suffer'd." How-
 ever ANCHIALUS's Malady continu'd to encrease,
 and the daily Sight of ANTHIA inflam'd him
 so much, that not able to bear it any longer, he
 resolv'd to use Violence; and accordingly, on a
 certain Night, when HIPPOTHOUS, and his
 Companions, were absent, he attack'd her, and
 endeavour'd to gain her by Force. She, so sud-
 denly assaulted, without the least Hæsitati-
 on, snatch'd up a drawn Sword, which lay at Hand,
 and, therewith, gave ANCHIALUS a mortal
 Wound; for while he strove to embrace and kiss
 her, and accordingly had thrown himself upon
 her, she seiz'd the Sword, and sheath'd it in his
 Breast. He suffer'd, indeed, a just Punishment
 for his Lust, but she, terrify'd with the Sight,
 form'd many Resolutions within herself. One
 while, she thought of slaying her self, but the
 faint Hopes she still had of her ABROCOMAS,
 prevented her: Then, of making her Escape out

of the Cave, but considering that would not avail her, as being destitute both of Necessaries, and a Guide, she resolv'd, at last, to stay, and suffer whatever Punishment her God thought fit to inflict upon her. Tortur'd with a thousand Anxieties of Mind, she had no Rest that Night, and as soon as the Dawn appear'd, HIPPOTHOUS, and his Companions, entering the Cave, perceiv'd ANCHIALUS slain, and ANTHIA near the Body. They guess'd the Fact, and, examining her, soon understood all. They took the latter heinously, and resolv'd to revenge the Murder of their Associate. Many kinds of Death were propos'd. Some said, she ought to be slain, and her Body buried with ANCHIALUS: Others advis'd to crucify her. HIPPOTHOUS, vex'd for the Loss of his Friend, contriv'd a Punishment still more dreadful. He order'd a large and deep Pit to be dug, and ANTHIA to be cast therein, with Two Dogs for her Companions; that she, who had perpetrated so black a Crime, might suffer a suitable Punishment. His Commands were obey'd, the Pit was dug, and ANTHIA let down. The Dogs were of the *Aegyptian* Breed, fierce, and dreadful to look at. After they were let down, huge Pieces of Timber were laid over it, and those cover'd with Earth. This was not far from the *Nile*, and one AMPHINOMUS was appointed to guard
the

the Place. He, having long had a tender Respect for ANTHIA, now pitty'd her the more ; and being sensibly touch'd with her Misery, first consider'd how it might be possible to preserve her alive, and unhurt by the Dogs : Wherefore, daily moving away some of the Timbers which cover'd the Pit, he let down Bread and Water to her, and entreated her to be of good Cheer. The Dogs thus fed, offer'd not to seize upon her, but, on the contrary, grew tame and tractable. She reflecting deeply on her present State, begun to sigh and say, “ Alas ! What a
 “ Wretch am I ! What sort of Punishment do I
 “ now suffer : A Pit ! a Dungeon ! Dogs my
 “ Companions ! whom, nevertheless, I find much
 “ more merciful than the Thieves. All this, O
 “ my ABROCOMAS, I endure for thy Sake.
 “ Thou wast once in the like Misery, for I left
 “ thee in Bonds at *Tyre* : But if thou art yet
 “ alive, I can conquer any thing. Who knows
 “ but it may be our Lot to enjoy each other still ?
 “ But if thou art dead, in vain do I endeavour to
 “ preserve Life ; and in vain does my Guard,
 “ whoever he be, pity my Misfortunes. ” Having thus said, she wept abundantly. Thus did ANTHIA remain confin'd, with Two Dogs, in a Pit ; and AMPHINOMUS continu'd to comfort her daily, as also to mitigate the Fury of the Dogs, by affording them Subsistence.



XENOPHON'S

EPHESIAN HISTORY.

BOOK V.



BROCOMAS, taking his Leave of *Ægypt*, could not gain *Italy*, as he intended, because his Ship was tofs'd by contrary Winds, and driven from her right Course: He therefore landed at *Syracusa*, a fair and populous City of *Sicily*, and determin'd to travel round the Island, to enquire if he could hear any News of his ANTHIA. He was receiv'd into the House of a certain old Fisherman, near the Shore, named ÆGIALEUS, who was poor, and a Foreigner. He, nevertheless, entertain'd ABRO-

COMAS

COMAS hospitably, and freely fed him by the Produce of his Labour: He also lov'd him dearly, and call'd him his Son. They would, sometimes, enter into serious Discourse together, and when ABROCOMAS had told the Story of his Troubles, his ANTHIA, his Love, and his Adventures ÆGIALEUS also begun to relate his in the following Manner :

“ I am no *Sicilian*, my Son ABROCOMAS, I
 “ am not a Native of this Island, but a *Lacede-*
 “ *monian* of *Sparta*, descended from Parents blest'd
 “ with Wealth and Honours there. In the
 “ Bloom of my Youth, I lov'd a Maid of the
 “ same City, whose Name was THELXINOË,
 “ and she return'd my Love. When the Vigils
 “ were solemniz'd, we met together, and the
 “ Gods directing us, enjoy'd the Pleasures we
 “ desir'd. We had many Meetings afterwards,
 “ in private, where, by mutual Vows and Oaths,
 “ we bound our selves, to be for ever true to
 “ each other, and that Death alone should part
 “ us. But some God envy'd me my Bliss, for
 “ I had scarce stil'd my self Man, when my
 “ THELXINOË's Parents promis'd her in Mar-
 “ riage, to one ANDROCLES, an Inhabitant of
 “ the same City, who also lov'd her. The
 “ Maid delay'd their Nuptials a long Time, by
 “ various Excuses, and at last, willing to be
 “ ever

“ ever mine, consented that we should make our
 “ Escape from *Lacedæmon* by Night, we there-
 “ fore habited our selves like Youths, and I cut
 “ off *THELXINOË*’s Locks, on her Marriage-
 “ Night. Having thus left the City, we took
 “ our Way thro’ *Argos* to *Corinth*, and going
 “ on board a Vessel there, sail’d into *Sicily*.
 “ The *Lacedæmonians* hearing of our Flight, con-
 “ demn’d us to Death. Here, indeed, we have
 “ long struggled with Want, but as we had the
 “ dear Enjoyment of each other’s Conversẽ, we
 “ liv’d as comfortably as if we had roll’d in Plen-
 “ ty. Here also, not long since, my *THELXI-*
 “ *NOË* dy’d. Her Body is not bury’d ; for I
 “ keep it by me, and admire her, now she is
 “ dead, little less than when she was alive. ”

Having thus said, he led *ABROCOMAS* into
 an inner Chamber, and shew’d him an old Wo-
 man, once beautiful, and Wife to *ÆGIALEUS*.
 Her Body was embalm’d after the *Ægyptian*
 Manner, he being excellently skill’d in that Art ;
 “ And this is She, said he, my Son *ABROCO-*
 “ *MAS*, I talk to her as tho’ she were living ; I
 “ lay her by me, when I sleep, or when I eat ;
 “ and if I return home, weary with Labour,
 “ the Sight of her refreshes me. But, O my
 “ Son, she appears to me far different from what
 “ she now is : Her Idea is fix’d in my Heart, as
 “ I once saw her at *Lacedæmon*, at the Vigils,

“ and in our Flight.” Whilst ÆGIALEUS was
 thus speaking, ABROCOMAS fetch'd a deep Sigh,
 and said, “ O most unhappy ANTHIA, when
 “ shall I find thee, even dead ! The Body of
 “ THELXINOE is now the chief Consolation of
 “ ÆGIALEUS's Life ; and by this I have learn'd,
 “ that true Love is not to be defac'd by Age :
 “ I have already search'd all Lands and Seas,
 “ and cannot hear of thee. O unfortunate Pre-
 “ dictions ! O PHOEBUS ! who gavest such ri-
 “ gorous Responses, now pity us, and let the
 “ Prophecies hasten to a Conclusion.”

In this mournful Manner did ABROCOMAS
 spend his Time at *Syracusa*, but ÆGIALEUS com-
 forted him, and taught him his Art. HIPPO-
 THOUS, who was now at the Head of a Band
 of stout Robbers, determin'd to depart from
Athiopia, and attempt greater Exploits ; for
 he was not contented to seize Travellers one by
 one, but he must attack whole Towns and Vil-
 lages : Wherefore loading all his Spoils, where-
 of he had vast Plenty, upon Horses and Camels,
 and 'quitting *Ethiopia*, he, with his Crew,
 pass'd thro' *Agypt* to *Alexandria*, and had fresh
 Designs upon *Phœnicia* and *Syria*. He now be-
 liev'd ANTHIA to be dead ; but AMPHINOMUS,
 whom he had appointed to watch the Pit, where-
 in she was enclos'd, giving Way to Love, and
 not enduring to be torn from that dear Maid,
 whom

whom he so highly priz'd ; and being, besides, fearful of some impending Mischief, deserted from HIPPOTHOUS, as many of his Companions had done before, and conceal'd himself in a Cave, where he also convey'd all the Provisions he had gather'd together. HIPPOTHOUS's Crew entering a Village by Night, nam'd *Arrius*, with Design to plunder it, AMPHINOMUS open'd the Pit, and brought forth his ANTHIA : He exhorted her to be of good Courage, and while she still remain'd fearful, and suspicious, he swore by the SUN, and the rest of the *Egyptian* Deities, that she should preserve her self pure, and that he would not oblige her, even to Marriage, without her free Consent. She, relying on his Oath, follow'd him, and the Dogs were their faithful Companions. When they reach'd *Coptus*, they design'd to tarry there, some Days, 'till HIPPOTHOUS was march'd further off, taking Care, in the mean Time, that such watchful Guards as their Dogs were, should not want a due and necessary Support.

When HIPPOTHOUS came to *Arrius*, he slew many of the Inhabitants, and setting Fire to their Houses, departed, not the Way he design'd, but down the *Nile* : For the Inhabitants of the neighbouring Towns gathering together, embark'd in their Boats, and sail'd to *Schedia* * * and again

* * A small Chain is the Original.

going on board, fell down the Stream a considerable Way, and then leaving it, march'd, by Land, thro' the rest of *Ægypt*. So soon as the *Præfēt* of *Ægypt* was thoroughly inform'd of what had happen'd at *Arrius*, and that *HIPPOTHOUS*, and his Crew, had left *Æthiopia*; he rais'd a great Force, appointing one *POLYIDUS*, a Youth of elegant Form, and of a bold and enterprizing Soul, to be their Captain. He accepting the Charge, met *HIPPOTHOUS* at *Pelusium*, and there, near the Banks of the River, a sharp Battle ensued; great Numbers fell on both Sides, and when Night came on, the Robbers betaking themselves to Flight, were pursued, and many of them were slain by the Soldiers, and many taken Prisoners: *HIPPOTHOUS* alone, casting away his Armour, escap'd, by Favour of the Night, to *Alexandria*. When he came there, he enter'd privately on board a Ship, and was very desirous to see *Sicily*; because there, he imagin'd, he might not only remain conceal'd, but also procure store of all Necessaries, for he had heard that *Sicily* was a large and plentiful Island. *POLYIDUS* thought it not sufficient to have overcome that Band of Robbers, but he was resolv'd to make a thorough Search, and entirely to rout them out of *Ægypt*; for he presum'd he should either meet with *HIPPOTHOUS*, or some of his Crew: And accordingly, with a Party of his own Forces, and some Captives, whom he made use of to discover their Companions, he sail'd

fail'd up the *Nile*, search'd all the Towns he pass'd through, and design'd to penetrate as far as *Æthiopia*. Arriving at *Coptus*, where AMPHINOMUS, with ANTHIA, lay hid; the Spies saw him, knew him, and gave POLYIDAS Intelligence. He was seiz'd, and, on his Examination, confess'd the whole Story concerning ANTHIA, who being sent for, she was ask'd who she was, and of what Country? She conceal'd the Truth, and only acquainted him, that she was an *Egyptian*, lately taken by the Robbers. POLYIDUS had scarce made an end of asking her Questions, before he was violently inflam'd with her Charms; and, notwithstanding he had a Wife at *Alexandria*, he endeavour'd, by soft Words, and large Promises, to gain her Affections. They then departed for *Alexandria*, and taking *Memphis* in his Way, he there attempted to use Violence. She, as soon as she found a fit Opportunity, broke away from him, and enter'd the Temple of *Isis*, where prostrating her self, "Thou, O Goddess of *Ægypt*, says she, once
 "more preserve the Wretch, whom thou hast
 "often sav'd; and let POLYIDUS, for thy Sake,
 "spare me, who have, hitherto, kept my Vows
 "of Chastity to ABROCOMAS." POLYIDUS, struck with the Fear of the Goddess, the Love of ANTHIA, and a generous Commiseration of her Sufferings, approach'd the Temple of the *SUN*, and there swore never to attempt to gain
 her

her by Force, or offer any further Injury to her, but that she should live chaste as long as she pleas'd. He, at the same time, protested that he deem'd it sufficient Happiness, to be allow'd the Freedom of seeing her, and discoursing familiarly with her.

ANTHIA giving Credit to his Oaths, came forth, and as they had purposed to tarry Three Days at *Memphis*, to provide themselves with Necessaries, she took that Opportunity to visit the Temple of APIS, the most sumptuous Fabrick in *Ægypt*. That God gave Answers to all Querists, for whoever address'd the Deity, enter'd the Temple, and the *Ægyptians*, the Keepers thereof, sometimes in Prose, and sometimes in Verse, declar'd future Contingencies. ANTHIA approaching, prostrated her self, and said, " O God, favourable to Mankind ! and, " above all others, compassionate to Strangers ! " Pity me the most unfortunate of Women, " and return me a true Answer concerning my " ABROCOMAS. If indeed, I am ever hence- " forth to see, or enjoy him as a Husband, I " shall live and hope, but if he be dead, 'tis " much better for me to resign this uncomfortable Life. " Having thus said, she burst into Tears, and departed. In the mean Time, the Boys playing round the Temple, cry'd out, with a loud Voice, " ANTHIA shall soon enjoy her " Hus-

“ Husband ABROCOMAS.” At which Words, her Courage return’d, ſhe thank’d the God, and forthwith proceeded on her Journey to *Alexandria*.

The Wife of POLYIDUS hearing that her Husband was about to bring home a favourite Maid, and fearing leſt the Stranger ſhould have the Preference, meditated, within her own Breſt, how to be reveng’d on her, who ſeem’d to threaten the ſharing of her Nuptial Joys. In the mean Time, POLYIDUS having given the *Præſect* of *Egypt* an Account of his Succeſs, continued to trace out the Remains of thoſe Diſturbers of the Empire; and, during his Abſence, his Wife RHENÆA calling for ANTHIA, who was then in the Houſe, rent her Garments, and beat and abus’d her, crying out, “ O wicked
“ Woman! the Diſturber of my Marriage Joys,
“ in vain does POLYIDUS eſteem thee fair.
“ This Beauty of thine is of little Uſe to thee,
“ unleſs to procure thee gentler Treatment
“ among the Thieves, or a Night’s Lodging
“ with ſome reeling Debauchee; but RHENÆA’S
“ Bed ſhall not be thus ſhamefully abus’d.” Having thus ſaid, ſhe cut off her Locks, bound her, and deliver’d her to a truſty Servant of hers, nam’d CLYTRUS, with orders to tranſport her to *Italy*, and there ſell her to a Bawd, for, by that Means, adds ſhe, “ You, who are ſo beautiful,
“ may

“ may satisfy your Lust.” ANTHIA, drown’d
 in Tears, was led away by CLYTRUS, crying out,
 as she went, with a mournful Voice, “ O un-
 “ happy Beauty, ever prejudicial to its Possessor,
 “ why hast thou involv’d me in so many Mis-
 “ chiefs? Were not the Bonds, the Murder, the
 “ Tomb, and the Thieves, Punishments enough,
 “ but I must be condemn’d to a Stews? And shall
 “ my Chastity, so long preserv’d for ABROCO-
 “ MAS’s sake, be, at last, expos’d to a publick
 “ Brothel? O my Lord CLYTRUS, cry’d she,
 “ falling at his Feet, hurry me not away to that
 “ detestable Place, but rather slay me thy self;
 “ I shall never own a Bawd for my Mistress, ha-
 “ ving always had a Disposition to Virtue.”
 CLYTRUS listen’d to her Complaint, and pitied her,
 but durst not disobey his Mistress’s Orders. Af-
 ter she was dispatch’d into *Italy*, POLYIDUS re-
 turning home, was told by his Wife, that AN-
 THIA was fled, which he, considering how Mat-
 ters might stand, easily believ’d. ANTHIA was
 carried to *Tarentum*, a City of *Italy*, where CLY-
 TRUS, pursuant to RHENÆA’s Directions, sold her
 to a Bawd, who gazing on her Features, and ad-
 miring them, as having never seen the like before,
 imagin’d she should make a prodigious Advan-
 tage of her; She therefore allow’d her three
 Days, as well to recover her Spirits, lost by the
 Fatigue of the Voyage, as to be cur’d of the
 blows which RHENÆA had given her.

As soon as CLYTUS return'd to *Alexandria*, he certify'd RHENÆA of what he had done. HIPPOTHOUS, in the mean time, landed in *Sicily*, not at *Syracusa*, but at *Tauromenium*, and was much straiten'd, at first, for Subsistence. When ABROCOMAS had tarried a long time at *Syracusa*, he fell into great Grief and Anguish, because he could neither find his ANTHIA, nor so much as procure a safe Passage home. He therefore purpos'd to pass over from *Sicily* to *Italy*, designing, if he could hear no News of her there, to undertake a mournful Voyage to *Ephesus*. Their Parents, and all the *Ephesians*, had been long troubled for them, and having receiv'd neither Letter, nor Message, since their Departure, sent every where about, to enquire after them ; and, at last, unable to bear the Burthen of their Sorrows, and old Age, any longer, they voluntarily put an End to their Miseries, and their Lives together.

Whilst ABROCOMAS travell'd into *Italy*, LEUCON and RHODA, once Servants to him and ANTHIA, (their Master XANTHUS being dead, and having left them large Possessions) determin'd to return home, as if their former Master and Mistress had been safe, for they thought, that themselves had suffer'd Plagues enough : All Things being, therefore, provided, they embark'd for *Ephesus*, and after a few Days sailing, arriv'd at *Rhodes*, where being assur'd, that ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA

were not safe, and their Parents dead, they deferr'd their intended Voyage a while, 'till they should hear some further News concerning them.

The Bawd, who had purchas'd ANTHIA, forc'd her to stand before her Door, in rich Habit shining with Gold ; but when she was thus led forth, she cry'd out with a loud Voice, “ Alas, “ Wretch that I am ! Were not my past Miseries “ sufficient, the Chains and the Thieves, but that “ my Body must now be let out to hire. O Beauty, “ justly destructive, why shouldst thou remain “ so unseasonably with me ? But wherefore do I “ spend my Time thus in weeping, and do not “ rather contrive some Means to preserve my “ Chastity.” When she had vented her Grief, she was led back into the Bawd's House, who sometimes bid her take Courage, and at other times threaten'd her. When she stood thus before the Door, a Multitude of Admirers crowded round her, many of whom were ready to purchase their Pleasure at any Rate, but she finding her self involv'd in unspeakable Misery, at last, contriv'd a Way of avoiding them, and accordingly sunk down to the Earth, all at once ; her Nerves were relax'd, her Body enfeebled, and she counterfeited that Disease which is nam'd the *Divine*. All the Company then present, seiz'd with Pity, or Fear, forgot their former Flames, and proffer'd her their Assistance. The Bawd
dreading

dreading this Accident, and believing her to be really sick, carried her into the House to repose, and recover her Health : As soon as she came a little to her self, she began to enquire into the Cause of her Distemper. She reply'd, “ I had
“ told you of this Malady of mine before, and
“ whatever has happen'd on that Account, but
“ Modesty then oblig'd me to Silence ; but as
“ you are now acquainted with this, I shall not
“ be ashamed to relate them. Know then, that
“ while I was a Child, at a solemn Procession,
“ on the Vigils of a Festival, I chanc'd to stray
“ from my Companions, and came to the Tomb
“ of a Person lately interr'd, when a certain Man
“ leaping out from behind the Tomb, endeavour'd to lay hold of me : I shriek'd out aloud,
“ and fled. His Aspect terrify'd me, but much
“ more his rough and hollow Voice. The Dawn,
“ at last, appear'd, when he suffer'd me to escape,
“ but before he left me, he struck me on the
“ Breast, and told me he had given me this Distem-
“ per. The Malady forthwith seiz'd me, and
“ has ever since tortur'd me several Ways, but
“ I beseech you, O my Mistress, continu'd she,
“ be not offended at me for what is not my
“ Crime, for you may still dispose of me, without Loss.” The Bawd was griev'd at this, but had nothing to accuse her with, because her sufferings were against her Will.

While ſhe lay ſick at the Bawd's Houſe, *ABROCOMAS*, leaving *Sicily*, came to *Nuccria*, a City of *Italy*, and was much at a Loſs how to procure the common Neceſſaries of Life ; his firſt Thoughts were, however, employ'd about his *ANTHIA*, the Care of his Life, and the Cauſe of his wandring. When he ſucceeded not in his Search after her, he hir'd himſelf to work among the Stone-Cutters, a hard Task to a Body unaccuſtom'd to long or heavy Labour ; Wearied with Toil, he would often deplore his Condition, “ Lo, my *ANTHIA*, would he ſay, here is your
 “ *ABROCOMAS* a Servant to a moſt laborious
 “ Buſineſs ! Now have I ſold my Body into Sla-
 “ very indeed, but if I could have any Hope of
 “ finding thee, and ſpending the laſt Part of my
 “ Life with thee, that would be my chief Com-
 “ fort : Now do I, a Wretch, macerate my ſelf
 “ with vain and unprofitable Drudgery, while
 “ you are, in ſome Place or other, dying with
 “ Deſire to ſee me ; for, my deareſt *ANTHIA*, I
 “ can never believe, that even Death it ſelf can
 “ entirely blot me out of your Remembrance. ”

Thus did he pour forth his Complaints, and groan beneath the Weight of his hard Labour, while he was preſent to his *ANTHIA*, at *Tarentum*, in a Dream ; She ſeem'd to be in the ſame Bed with him, a beautiful Nymph with a beautiful Youth, and ſhe thought, that was the firſt Moment
 of

of their mutual Embraces : Then a certain comely Woman seem'd to snatch her Lover out of her Arms, whereat she cry'd out, and calling on him by Name, awoke. Arising straight, and imagining her Dream to be real, she wept, and said, " Alas, Wretch that I am ! I suffer Toils
" and Miseries of all kinds, and study all means
" to secure my Chastity, whilst thou, my ABRO-
" COMAS, art, perhaps, captivated with ano-
" ther's Charms, as my Dream seems to denote ;
" Why do I therefore live ? Why do I torment
" my self ? 'tis more desirable, sure, to die, and
" free my self, at once, from an unhappy Life,
" and this unbecoming and dangerous Slavery."

Thus did she continue her Complaints, weeping, and sought to slay her self. In the meantime, Hippothous, the *Perinthian*, having, for some Time, labour'd under great Difficulties at *Tauromenium*, married a rich old Woman at last, who lov'd him to Distraction, and she dying soon after, left him Master of all her Substance. A great Number of Servants, store of choice Garments, and a plentiful and magnificent Household Furniture was there, whereupon he resolv'd to sail over into *Italy*, and purchase Slaves of excellent Form and Features, and procure other Things suitable to his State. He now remember'd ABROCOMAS, and wish'd to find him, thinking it would add to his Happiness, if he
could

could make him a Partner in his Life and Riches. He accordingly pass'd into *Italy*, and only one beautiful and agreeable Servant, nam'd CLISTHENES, follow'd him out of *Sicily*, his faithful Companion, and sharer of all his Fortunes.

When the Bawd perceiv'd ANTHIA fully recover'd, she brought her to Market, and offer'd her to Sale, at which time HIPPOTHOUS happening to arrive at *Tarentum*, in search of some beautiful Purchase, saw, and knew her : He was mightily surpriz'd at the Sight, and a Thousand Thoughts perplex'd his Mind. “ Is not this, said he, the
 “ same Maid whom I once shut up with two
 “ Dogs in a Pit in *Ægypt*, to revenge the Death
 “ of ANCHIALUS ? What a Change is this ?
 “ How was she sav'd ? How could she escape out
 “ of the Pit ? What an unexpected Deliverance
 “ has here been ? ” Thus saying, and approaching nearer, to buy her, he ask'd her “ Dost thou
 “ not know *Ægypt*, my Maid ? Wast thou not,
 “ there, seiz'd by Robbers ? Didst thou not, there,
 “ suffer much Hardship ? Resolve me, I entreat
 “ you, for I fancy I have seen you there. ” She hearing *Ægypt* nam'd, and remembering ANCHIALUS, the Robbers, and the Pit, sigh'd and groan'd, and look'd upon HIPPOTHOUS, but could not call him to Mind : At last, she reply'd,
 “ Many Things, and grievous, O Stranger,
 “ whoever thou art, did I endure in *Ægypt*,
 “ where

“ where I was taken by Robbers : But tell me, I
“ beseech you, how you came to the Knowledge
“ of me, and my Miseries ? I have, indeed, un-
“ dergone many singular and noted Hardships,
“ but cannot remember your Face.” HIPPO-
THOUS hearing this, and being now fully assur’d
who she was, without more Words, bought her
of the Bawd, led her Home, bid her take Cou-
rage, told her his Name, what had befallen him
in *Ægypt*, his Flight, and his Riches. She then
beg’d he would forgive her former Crime, and
confess’d, that ANCHIALUS was slain by her
Hand, while he offer’d to violate her Chastity.
She also told him the Story of the Pit, and of
AMPHINOMUS ; the mildness of the Dogs, and
the Manner of her Escape. He had Compassion
upon her, and enquir’d no further, but by his
daily Converse with her, begun to be in Love.
He endeavour’d to gain her by large Promises,
which she, at first, refus’d to accept, pretending
she was not worthy to ascend her Master’s Bed,
but, at last, when he begun to be impatient of
Delay, and nothing else would satisfy him, and
she deem’d it better to disclose all, even her most
secret Thoughts, than forfeit her Vows to her
Lover, told him the whole Truth concerning
ABROCOMAS, and the *Ephesian* Physician, her
Love, her Oath, and her Misfortunes, now and
then sighing for a Sight of him. HIPPOTHOUS
no sooner understood that she was ANTHIA, Wife
to

to his chief Friend, but he embrac'd her, and desiring her to be of good Cheer, gave her a full Relation of his Friendship with ABROCOMAS: He then treated her courteously, for her Husband's sake, and resolv'd to search every where, if possible, to find him out.

ABROCOMAS, at first, earn'd his Bread, by hard Labour, at *Nucceria*, but at last, no longer able to endure it, he purpos'd to embark on board a Vessel, and sail for *Ephesus*, and accordingly, coming to the Sea-shore by Night, and having procur'd a Ship, he sail'd back into *Sicily*, designing to touch at *Crete*, *Cyprus*, and *Rhodes*, and, at last, to reach *Ephesus*: He also hop'd, that in so long a Voyage, he might hear some News of his ANTHIA: With a slender Store, therefore, by a short run, he gain'd *Sicily*, where finding his old Host ÆGIALEUS dead, he perform'd Funeral Rites for him, and wept over him: Then again setting Sail, and passing by *Crete*, he arriv'd at *Cyprus*, where tarrying some Days, and offering up his Prayers to the *Cyprian* Goddess, he loosed from thence, and proceeded to *Rhodes*, and came to an Anchor near the Haven; and being now not far distant from *Ephesus*, the Thoughts of all his former Losses attack'd him afresh, his Country, his Parents, his ANTHIA, his Companions; and fetching a deep Sigh; "O what a Misfortune is this, said he, I shall return to *Ephesus* alone, and my Parents
" will

“ will behold me without my ANTHIA: I shall
 “ make a fruitless Expedition, and relate Adven-
 “ tures, perhaps, hardly credible, having no Wit-
 “ nefs of what I have suffer’d: But take Courage,
 “ ABROCOMAS, and when you have arriv’d at
 “ *Ephesus*, live, ’till you have erected a Tomb for
 “ her, shed Tears for her, and perform’d her Fune-
 “ neral Rites, and then convey thy self to her.”
 Having thus said, full of Cares, he enter’d the City
 of *Rhodes*, without knowing where he should ask for
 his ANTHIA, or how he should receive Sustainence.

LEUCON and RHODA, during their Stay at
Rhodes, offer’d up their Gifts in the Temple of the
 SUN, near the Golden Armour formerly plac’d
 there, by ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA: They also
 affix’d an Inscription, containing their Names in
 Letters of Gold; neither were their own Names
 wanting, as Presenters. When ABROCOMAS fell
 upon this Inscription by Accident (for he came to
 offer up his Prayers to the God) and read it, he
 perceiv’d the Good-will of his Servants, and cast-
 ing his Eye upon the Armour not far off, he stood
 by them, and sighing, said, “ Alas, how strangely
 “ unfortunate am I, even to the last Verge of Life!
 “ This Inscription, wherein both our Names are
 “ mention’d, is plac’d here by our Companions.
 “ What shall I do here alone? Where shall I find
 “ out those whom I hold so dear?” Whilst he
 was thus speaking, with Tears in his Eyes, LEU-
 CON and RHODA approach’d to offer up their
 N Prayers,

Prayers, according to Custom. They then saw ABROCOMAS standing by the Inscription, with his Eyes fix'd on the Armour, and not knowing the Reason, were astonish'd why any Person should gaze so intently on another's Gifts : And LEUCON, at last, ask'd him, " What can induce thee, " O Youth, to mourn at the Sight of Gifts which " nothing concern thee? What are these to thee? " How can the Names there inscrib'd, affect " thee? " ABROCOMAS reply'd, " Mine, mine " are the Gifts of LEUCON and RHODA, whom, " unhappy Man, that I am, I nevertheless hope " to see with my ANTHIA. "

They were astonish'd at their hearing this, and knowing him, as well by his Voice and Habit, as by his Words, and the mention he made of ANTHIA, they both prostrated themselves before him, and related all that had happen'd to them, their Journey from *Tyre* into *Syria*, MANTO's Wrath, their being deliver'd up and sold, their Passage into *Lycia*, their Master's Death, their Riches, and Return to *Rhodes*. They then conducted him to the House where they dwelt, and gave him whatever he desir'd ; they attended him with the utmost Diligence, and exhorted him to reassume his Courage, but nothing could assuage his Grief for the Loss of his ANTHIA, whose Absence he continually lamented.

While he tarried with his Companions at *Rhodes*, deliberating what they should do, HIPPOTHOUS came to a Resolution to carry ANTHIA over from *Italy* to *Ephesus*, and restore her to her Parents ; where, he also hop'd to hear some News of ABROCOMAS, wherefore having put his whole Substance on board a great Ship, he set sail with ANTHIA, and by a favourable Gale, in a short Time, arriving at *Rhodes* by Night, took up their Lodgings at the House of an old Woman near the Shore, named ALTHÆA. They continued there that Night, designing, as soon as the Dawn appear'd, to proceed on their Voyage, but the next Day was a Festival dedicated to the SUN, and celebrated, by the *Rhodians*, with the utmost publick Magnificence, the Pomp, the Sacrifices, and the Concourse of the Citizens, being exceeding great. LEUCON and RHODA were then present, not so much to partake of the publick Joy, as to enquire if any could give them Intelligence of ANTHIA. When HIPPOTHOUS enter'd the Temple, and led her in : She fixing her Eyes on the Gifts, and remembering former Accidents, “ O SUN, says she, “ who regardest all human Affairs, and only “ flightest me, a Wretch : When I was here before, I pay'd my Adoration to thee joyfully, “ and offer'd Sacrifice with my ABROCOMAS, “ and then I was happy indeed. Now my Freedom is chang'd into Slavery, and my happy “ Liberty into miserable Captivity : I shall return “ to *Ephesus* alone, and shew my self to my Pa-

“ rents without my ABROCOMAS.” Thus she continu’d her Expostulations, weeping, and then intreated HIPPOTHOUS to suffer her to cut off Part of her Hair, and offer it up to the SUN, with her Prayers for her Husband. He consented, and she accordingly cut off as much as she could, and taking a fit Opportunity, when none were present, offer’d it, with an Inscription : *For the Safety of her Husband ABROCOMAS, ANTHIA dedicates this Gift to God :* Which done, and her Prayers finish’d, she departed with HIPPOTHOUS.

LEUCON and RHODA, who attended the Triumph of the Day, no sooner enter’d the Temple, than casting their Eyes upon this Gift, and, well knowing whole it was, they kiss’d it, and wept, as if she her self had been present ; and they afterwards enquir’d every where, to see, if it were possible, to find her, for all the *Rhodians* remember’d their Names, from the Time of their first landing there. Hearing no News of her, that Day, they departed home, to acquaint ABROCOMAS with what they had seen in the Temple. He could hardly be induc’d to believe a Thing so strange, and so sudden ; however, he had now fresh Hopes of recovering her. The following Day, the Sea being boisterous, and too dangerous to trust to, ANTHIA again attended HIPPOTHOUS to the Temple, and looking on the Gifts, sigh’d and wept, when LEUCON and RHODA enter’d. They had left ABROCOMAS at home, (for his Mind was

too violently agitated, by the News he had heard, to venture Abroad) As soon as they saw ANTHIA, whom they did not yet know, but by Conjectures from particular Hints, her Love, her Tears, her Gift, her Name, her Form; they concluded it could be none but she, and falling down at her Feet, were struck dumb with Amazement. She was no less surpriz'd, whom they should be, or what they could mean; for she never expected to see LEUCON and RHODA there. They, when their Spirits return'd, cry'd out, "We are your
 " Servants, LEUCON and RHODA, who begun
 " the Voyage with you, and who were taken by
 " Pyrates along with you. But what good For-
 " tune convey'd you hither? Cheer up your
 " Heart, your ABROCOMAS is safe in this City,
 " and a constant Mourner because of your Ab-
 " sence." ANTHIA was immediately struck with the News, and scarce recovering her self, acknowledg'd, saluted, and embrac'd them, and receiv'd full Information of every Thing relating to him.

A great Concourse of the *Rhodians* came together, when they heard that ANTHIA was found * *. ABROCOMAS run thro' the City like one distracted, calling upon her, incessantly, by Name, and, at last, found her before the Temple of ISIS, where many of the Citizens were present. The Moment they met, they knew each other, by a kind of mutual Sympathy of Souls, and after
 some

* * A small Chalm in the Original.

some embracing, prostrated themselves to the Earth. All the various Passions and Affections of the Mind, now seiz'd them at once, Pleasure, Grief, Dread, the Memory of past Accidents, and the Fear of future Contingencies. The common People, by loud Acclamations, proclaim'd this a joyful and happy Meeting, and invoked the Goddess Isis, saying, "Lo! we now, once more, behold ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA, so renown'd for Beauty." They, as soon as their Strength return'd, arose, and ent'ring the Temple, deliver'd themselves in this Manner: "To thee, O supreme Goddess, to Thee we give Thanks for our present Safety; O thou for ever worthy of Adoration, receive our grateful Acknowledgements!" They then prostrated themselves at the Grove, and bow'd down before the Altar; and being afterwards conducted home to LEUCON'S House, where HIPPOTHOUS also resided, they began to make Preparations for their Voyage to *Ephesus*.

While they reclin'd at the Banquet, provided for that Solemnity; many and various were their Discourses, concerning what every one had done or suffer'd, in which they spent the Time of the Entertainment. When Night came on, they withdrew to Rest, each as they desir'd, LEUCON with RHODA, HIPPOTHOUS with a beautiful Youth, named CLISTHENES, who had accompanied him from *Sicily*, and ANTHIA with ABROCOMAS.

When

When deep Sleep had lock'd up the Senses of all the rest, and a profound Silence reign'd every where, ANTHIA embracing her ABROCOMAS, wept, and said, " O my dear Spoulè and Lord, " have I, at last, receiv'd you into these Arms " again, after I have undergone so many Dan- " gers by Land and Sea ; after I have escap'd the " Threats of Robbers, the Treachery of Pirates, " the Injury of Bawds, Chains, Dungeons, Poi- " son, and the Tomb ? I am still the same, my " ABROCOMAS, as when I was torn from Thee " at *Tyre*, and hurried into *Syria* : None could " prevail upon me to be false to thee, not MÆ- " RIS in *Syria*, not PERILAUS in *Cilicia*, not " PSAMMIS, nor POLYIDUS in *Agypt*, not AN- " CHIALUS in *Aethiopia*, nor my old Mistress at " *Tarentum*. I contriv'd all Means imaginable to " keep my self chaste for thy Sake : And hast " thou, my ABROCOMAS, still preserv'd thy " Vows ? Did ever any Woman appear more " beautiful, in thy Eyes, than thy ANTHIA ? " Did none endeavour to tempt thee to be for- " getful of thy Oath and me ? " Thus saying, she ever and anon kiss'd him, and he reply'd, " To thee I swear, by this long desir'd, but " scarce expected Day, that since our parting, no " Charms have ever attracted my Eyes, nor any " Woman, whom I have seen, pleas'd me : " Wherefore, now receive your ABROCOMAS " pure and unspotted, as you left him in Bonds " at *Tyre*." The whole Night was spent in Sto-
ries

ries of their Sufferings, which each readily believ'd, because the Truth of them was what they most desir'd.

When it was Day, they embark'd, and all Things being ready, they departed; the whole Multitude of the *Rhodians* attending them to the Shore, but HIPPOTHOUS only follow'd them, carrying CLISTHENES, and his Substance along with him: In a few Days they arriv'd at *Ephesus*. The whole City had already heard of their Safety, and waited their Approach. When they gain'd the Shore, they immediately, in the same Habit they then wore, enter'd the Temple of DIANA. Many Prayers were then offer'd, many Sacrifices slain, and many Gifts presented to the Goddess, mark'd with Inscriptions of what they had done or suffer'd. These were no sooner perform'd, than they return'd into the City, and rear'd sumptuous Monuments for their Parents, whom they found dead, either by old Age, or Anguish of Heart. The remaining part of their Lives was one continued Scene of Joy; every Day resembling a Festival. To LEUCON and RHODA, their Companions, all their Goods were common; and HIPPOTHOUS resolv'd to spend the rest of his Days there; wherefore, having erected a stately Tomb for HYPERANTHE; in the Island *Lesbos*: He adopted CLISTHENES his Son, and liv'd at *Ephesus*, with ABROCOMAS and ANTHIA.